THE CONTINUING ADVENTURES OF TEDDY BEAR!

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GALLERY

KINO

SPHINX OF DISAPPOINTMENT

PHOTOGRAPHY BY:
PAUL HOPKINS

PRODUCED BY:
PAUL HOPKINS AND D.S.P PRODUCTIONS

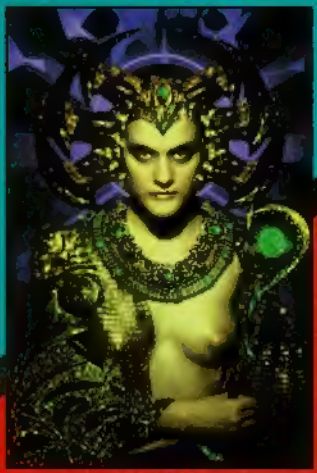
CONTEMPORARY ARTISTS' RESPONSE TO THE SOMETIMES SENSELESSLY BRUTAL AND UNJUST WORLD AROUND US OFTEN YIELDS ART THAT QUICKLY SACRIFICES AESTHETICS IN PURSUIT OF DARKER THEMES. COUPLING THAT WITH THE AVALANCHE OF ELECTROMAGNETIC AND FIBER OPTIC TECHNOLOGY THAT BURIES OUR SENSES DAILY LEAVES THOSE DESIROUS OF BEAUTY OFTEN THIRSTING FOR MORE.

LUST

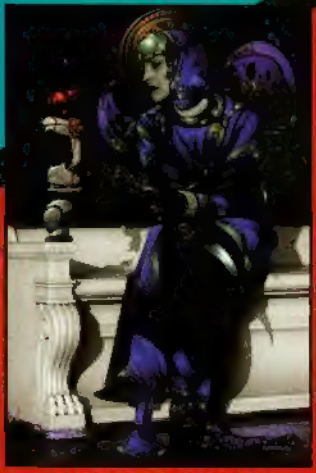
JOAN D'ARK

FAIRY

KINO'S FINE ART SERIES "THE DARKER SIDE OF PASSION" DEMONSTRATES THAT AN ARTIST CAN UTILIZE TECHNOLOGY TO EXPLORE DARKER THEMES WITHOUT SACRIFICING AESTHETICS, THAT ONE CAN BRING BEAUTY BACK INTO A HARSH ENVIRONMENT. HIS IMAGES, IN EFFECT, TURN THE SWORD OF TECHNOLOGY BACK ON ITSELF.



MAGICA



MOURNING REALITY

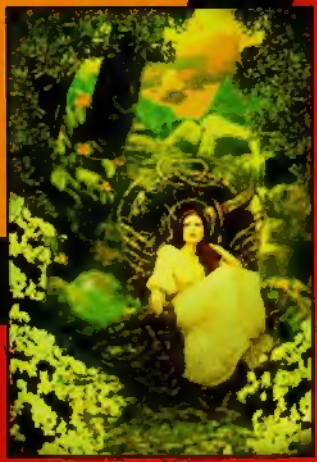
KINO BEGINS THE CREATIVE PROCESS BY DRAWING A SKETCH OF THE IMAGE HE ENVISIONS. PHOTOGRAPHER PAUL HOPKINS SETS-UP AND PHOTOGRAPHS THE ELEMENTS NEEDED FOR THE FINAL PIECE. KINO THEN SCANS THE PHOTOS INTO THE COMPUTER AND USES VARIOUS PROGRAMS TO CREATE EVOCATIVE AND DISCONCERTED OTHER WORLDS.

WHEN VIEWING THESE IMAGES, ONE FEELS AS IF PRE-RAPHAELITE BEAUTIES HAVE BEEN ROCKETED INTO A 23RD-CENTURY VORTEX. BY SUBJECTING BROODING BEAUTIES BENEATH A SHEEN OF FUTURISTIC PLASMA BATHED IN IRIDESCENT COLOR SCHEMES, KINO CREATES MORE THAN UNUSUAL IMAGES. HE EVOKES UNSETTLING UNDERLYING EMOTIONS. THE ARTIST'S STATED AIM IS TO CREATE "A REVIVAL OF THE MYSTIC ROOTED WITHIN OUR EMOTIONAL SENSES IN ORDER TO GUIDE US FURTHER INTO THE REALM OF DREAMS". HE HAS COINED A TERM FOR THIS REVIVAL: NUEROSCEANCE.

EVA

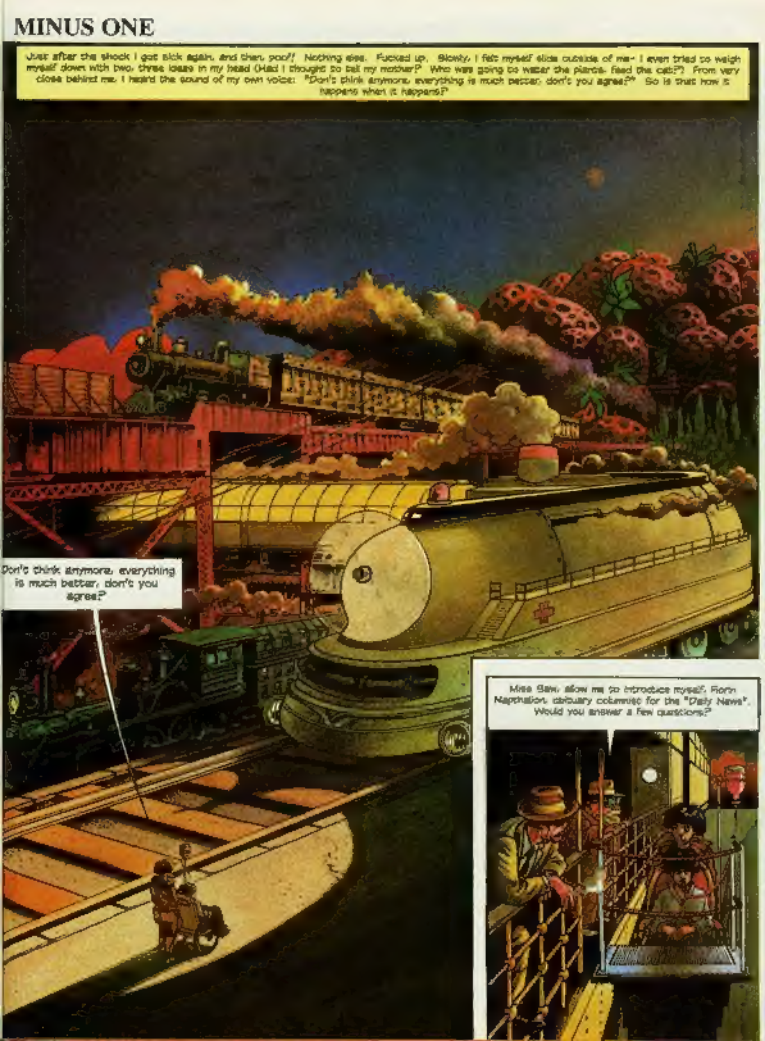
PITY & ANIMOSITY

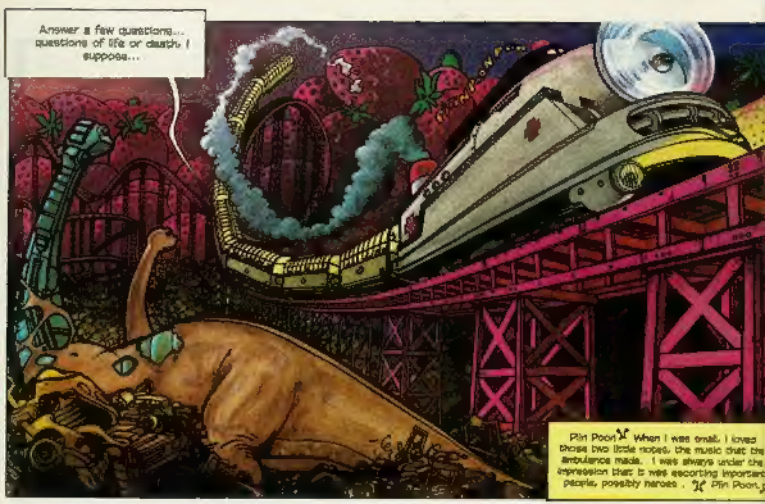
CURRENTLY KINO'S VISUAL STYLE HAS CAUGHT THE ATTENTION OF HOLLYWOOD'S BEST. KINO IS DEVELOPING A SCI-FI, FANTASY-ADVENTURE FILM PROJECT FROM IMAGES AND A STORY ORIGINALLY INTENDED AS A COMIC BOOK. PHOTOGRAPHER PAUL HOPKINS IS CURRENTLY IN PRODUCTION ON HIS OWN PHOTO-ILLUSTRATED GRAPHIC NOVEL TENTATIVELY ENTITLED "WICCAN WARRIOR".



LADY WOOD

Turn to page 05 for ordering details.

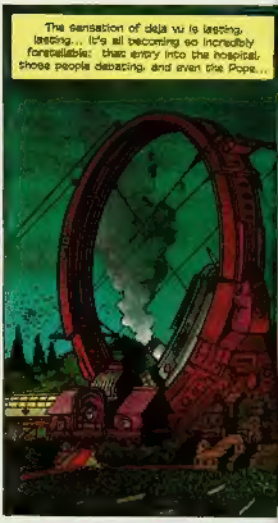

Just after the shock I got sick again, and then, poof!! Nothing else. Fucked up. Slowly, I felt myself slide outside of me- I even tried to weigh myself down with two, three, loses in my head. (Hell I thought to tell my mother? Who was going to water the plants- feed the cats?) From very close behind me, I heard the sound of my own voice: "Don't think anymore, everything is much better, don't you agree?" So is that how it happens when it happens?
Don't think anymore, everything is much better, don't you agree?
Miss Sam, allow me to introduce myself. Florin Napraslon, obituary columnist for the "Daily News". Would you answer a few questions?


Answer a few questions... questions of life or death, I suppose...
Plin Poon! When I was small, I loved those two little robots, the music that the ambulance made. I was always under the impression that it was escorting important people, possibly heroes. Plin Poon!

It all went so fast, you know. Therefore, there was no time to see anything... no, I'm really sorry, I don't think I can be useful to you. Please give me a little time...

LESS

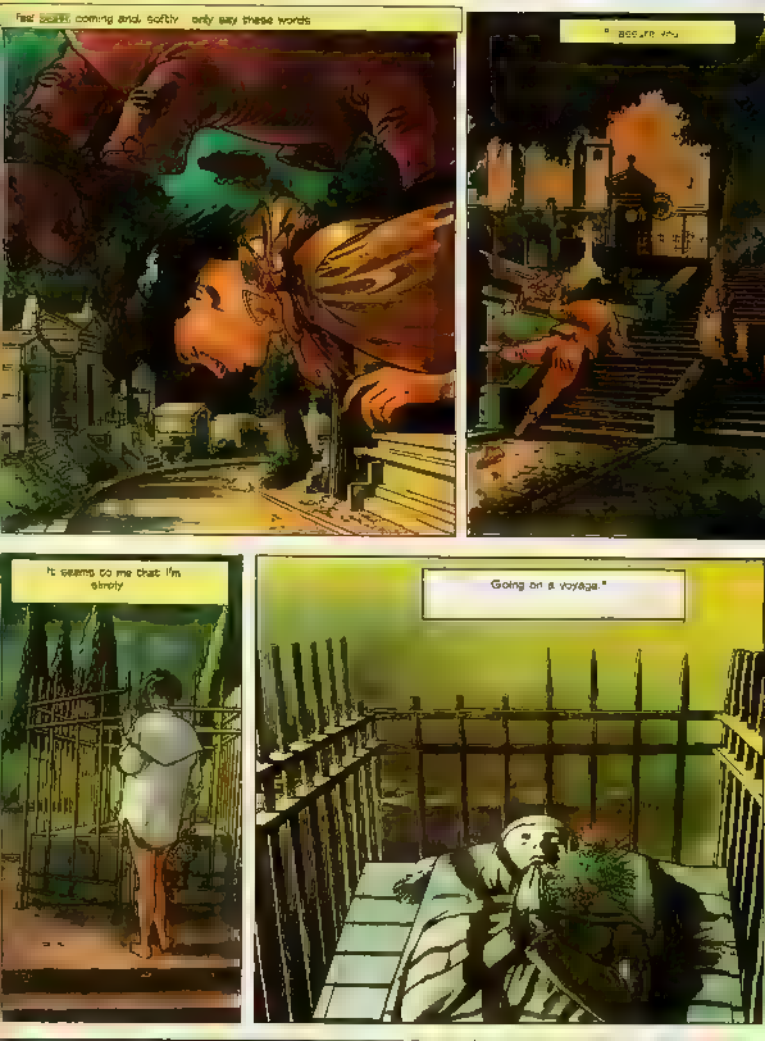
Both involve Ethel Aumigny and O'Grey and the most recent images.


The sensation of déjà vu is lasting, lasting... It's all becoming so incredibly foreseeable: that entry into the hospital, those people debating, and even the Pope...

As it is written (like they say).
My child, the church cannot ignore your distress. I am happy to give you extreme unction. Take it, it's in the envelope.
Oh! Thank you, saintly father.
I love the smell of ether, this corridor... Who are these people? The hospitalized? The sick?
And then the orchestra plays the first bars of Te Deum before the protagonists of our medical series has open heart surgery during the last episode which tragically means...
To you professor.
... a case of interventricular communication caused by vesicular hypertension of the tricuspid valve. That renders all intervention desperately useless, due to the fact that the brain of the patient has not been irrigated for two minutes.
And now I demand a moment of silence.

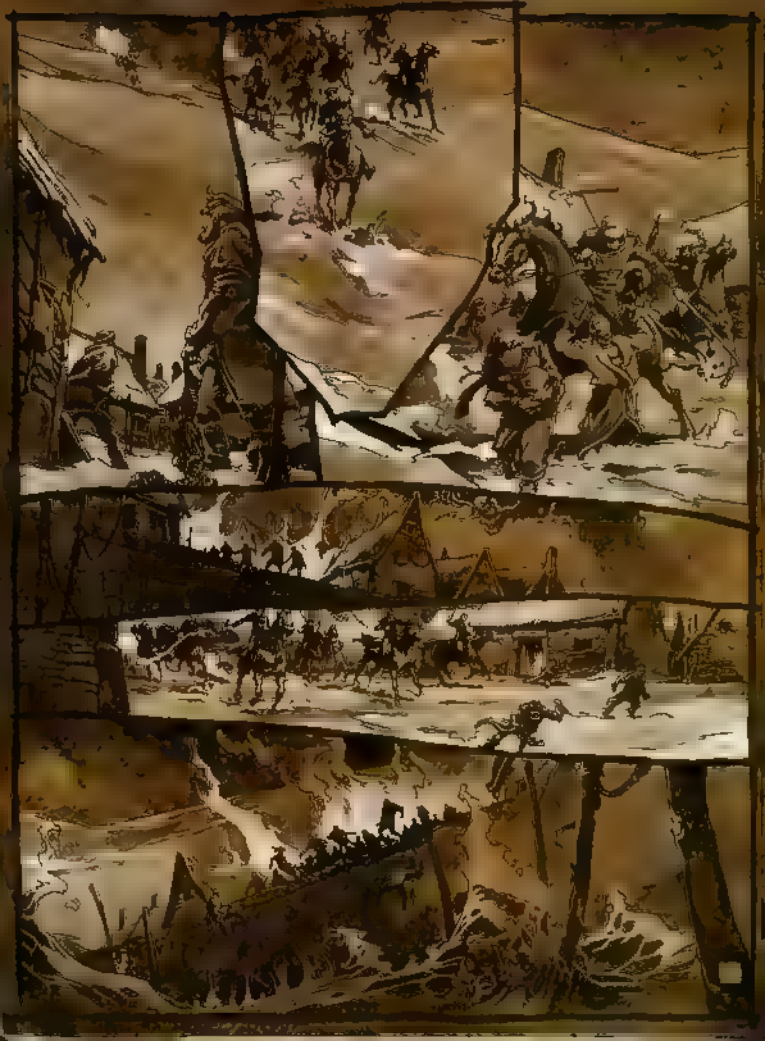
The professor goes off on one of his great digressions, during which all operations are suspended.

Here the worn out heart is gently replaced with... ah, thank you saintly father.
We appreciate above all the great donor for having left his body to science before having been called by god. The power of the lord who in his holiness keeps our joy in one day resurrecting Christ.


Fear again coming and softly only say these words
"I am
It seems to me that I'm simply
Going on a voyage."

So, Sergeant? The poor wretches have agreed to let you do whatever you wish?
Yes, Captain! The rebels stopped here, just like you thought. They had the guts to set the village on fire, spill blood and then take all of the food they could find!
One villager was seriously wounded when he tried to stop them. Finally, like fugitives, they started moving again along the coast.
What makes you think that, Fergus!?
THEY LIE
Cut it reason! I sense the enemy here! They're hiding with the help of these peasants!!
But you heard that a man has been taken prisoner just for wanting to protect his small piece of land!
LIES! I'll say it again! Know these vermin ready to take up their weapons and kill us when we've turned our back to them!!
And this chase has been going on for too long my men need a little action!
1

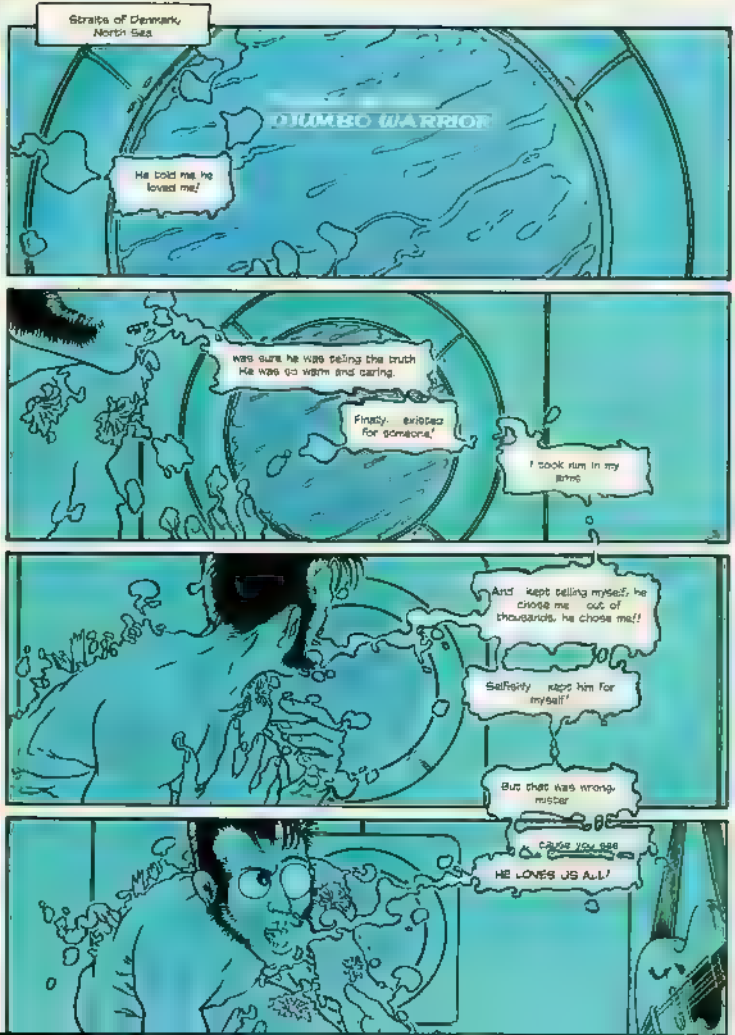
What do you mean by that?
I'm anxious to know!
My good friend, since the opportunity has arisen, I will cut this nest of serpents down to its lowest store
You have no right, Fergus!! Your act of barbarism will go into my report!! I'll tell those in high places! You will be
I will be nothing, my poor friend! You are in my country, on the lands which belong to my people, that's what gives me the right.
To my eyes, what makes this place a delight has long-forgotten values.
SOLDIERS, ON YOUR HORSES!! I have every reason to believe those who we are looking for are hiding in this village!
Could only stop this evil, believe me.
But these are simple fishermen, farmers, men and women who came to your shores
Your children grew up together
YOU HAVE NO EXCUSE FOR THIS MADNESS!
2



4

So then, My friend.
You've got to come in and fulfil your observation mission to the end!
I would have even shared this piece of ass with you so that you could add a dirty anecdote to your report!
They say that in your country the women are particularly beautiful.
and that the men are astonishingly complacent.
Is that the "in crush" ?!
A beautiful day to die, don't you think?
PAW!
THAT'S GREAT! CUT! EXCELLENT TAKE!

We've got it in the can!
Gary it's simple, you are a genius! And you, Matchieva
Since you've finished your little number you have the right to my greatest thanks! WITH THIS FILM, BELIEVE ME, YOU'LL DO GREAT!
Come on, get up! You can even take off for a few days!
6
FIN


Straits of Denmark, North Sea
DUMBO WARRIOR
He told me he loved me!
was sure he was telling the truth. He was so warm and caring.
Finally, existed for someone!
I took him in my arms
And kept telling myself, he chose me out of thousands, he chose me!!
Selfishly kept him for myself!
But that was wrong, mister
'cause you see
HE LOVES US ALL!

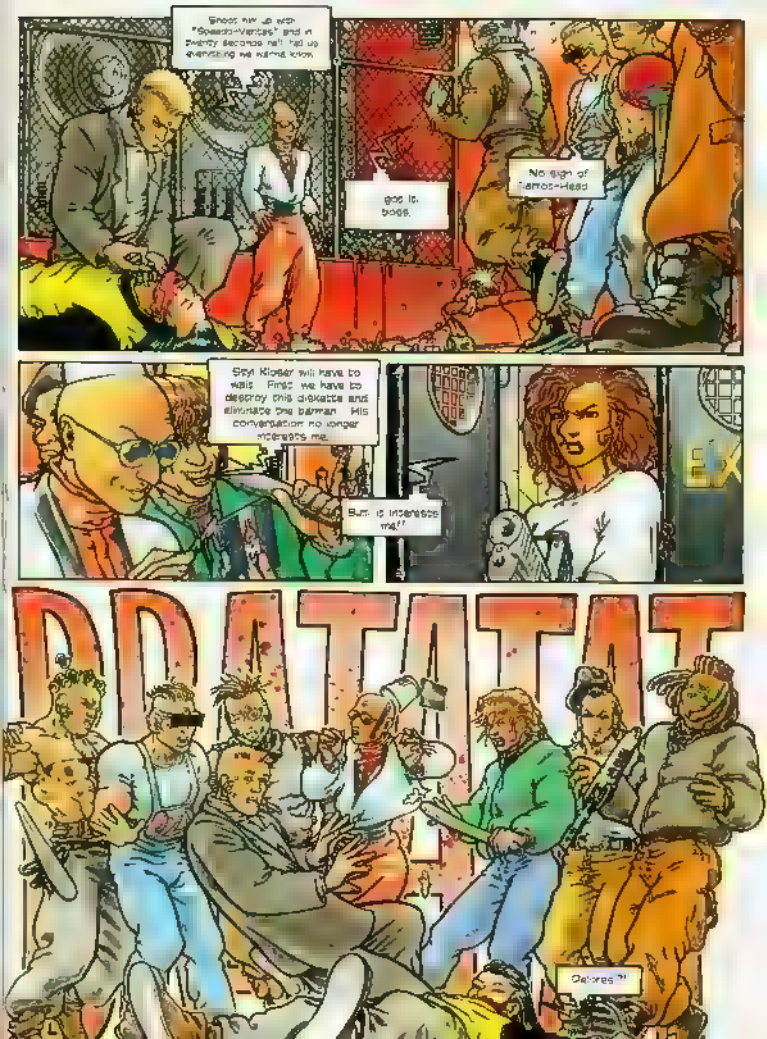
AHH!!
Here we go again!

According to preliminary testing, the pollution count has risen by twelve points since last semester
UP
In spite of promises to the contrary and the latest Gaea Agreements, the consortium doesn't bother to check waste matter for polluting agents, and it hasn't even stopped reprocessing nuclear waste
I propose that we inspect their platform and shut it down, at least until the consortium can send us their environmentalists to run some proper tests
Put a. that into the usual coded form, and send it out to the Nagasaki office
You still up, Wim?!
What about you, Little? What's keeping you awake?
Can't stop thinking about those hoods who keep tossing out waste matter on the grounds that the earth is already a garbage dump
Nightmares. Wim.
Fucken awful nightmares!

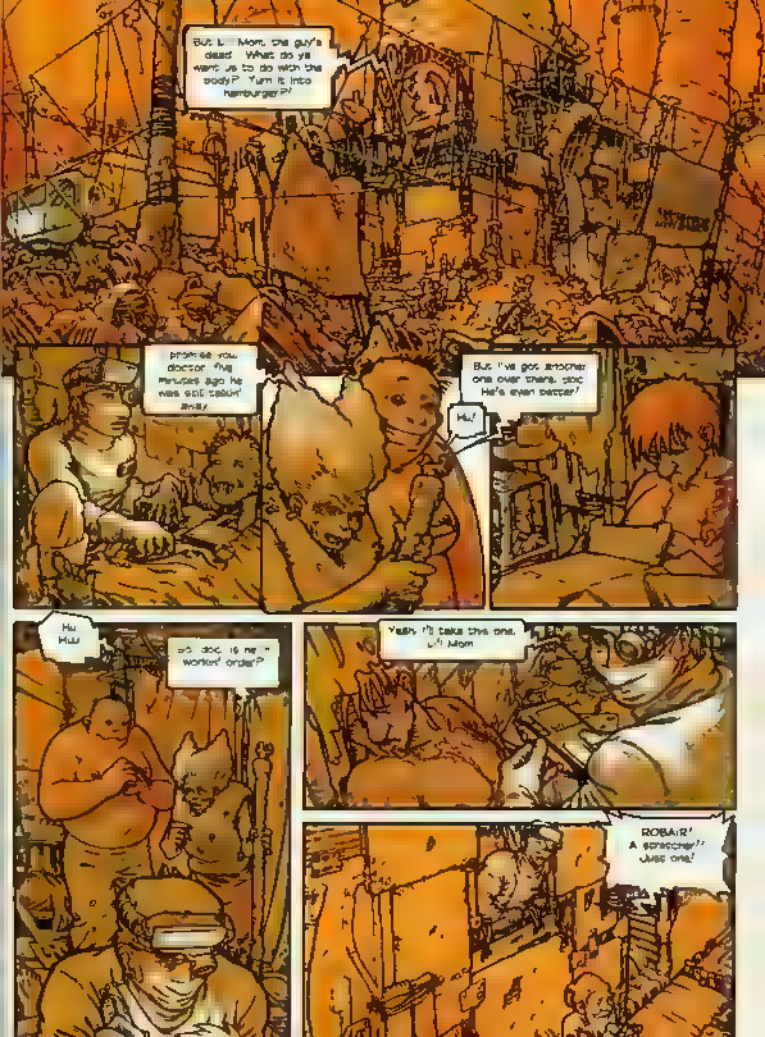
Don't forget, I want him alive!"
Where are you, L Cru! You know you can't get across here!

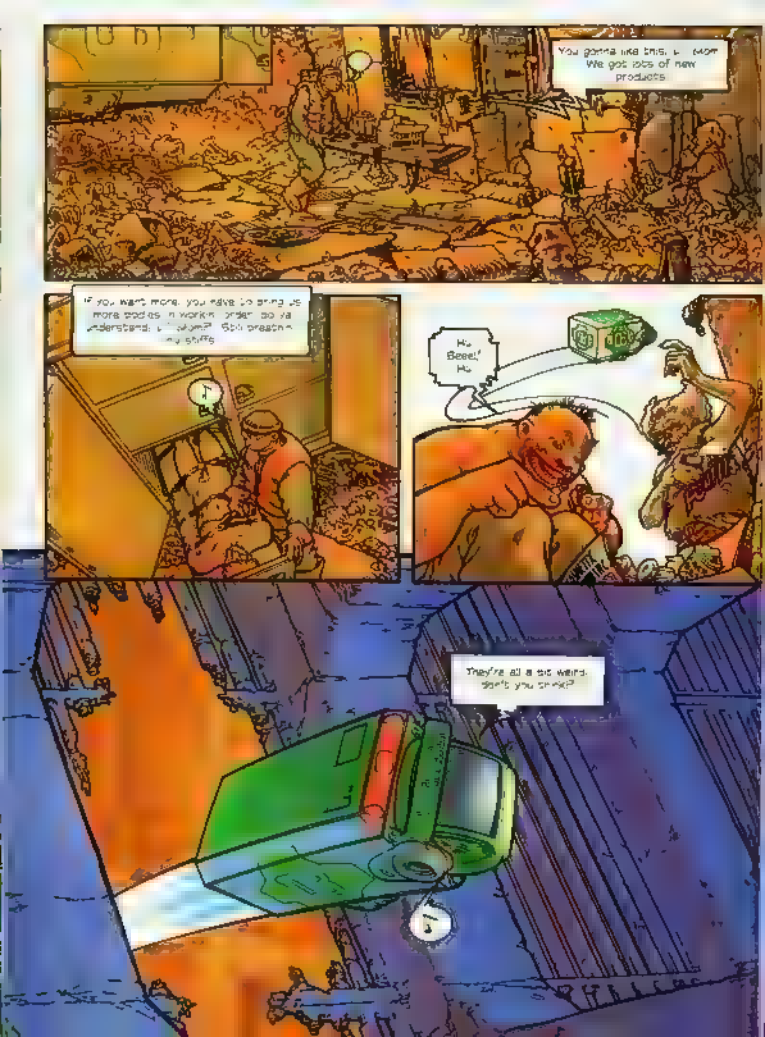
Hey man! You're going the wrong way!

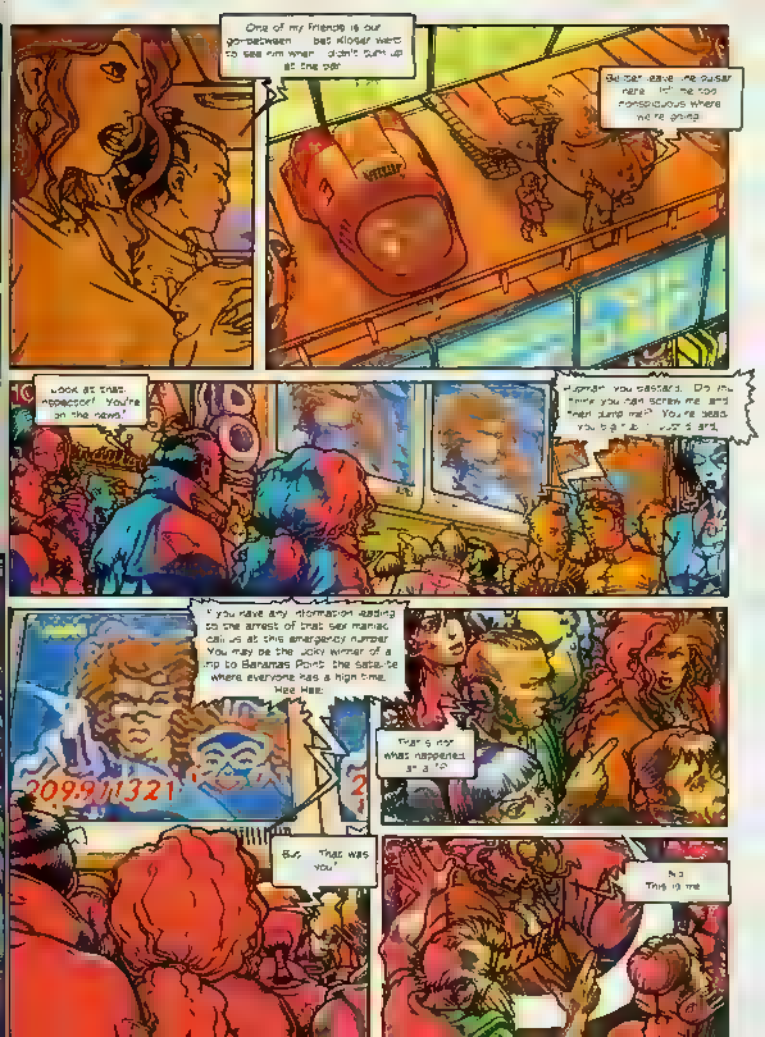
You know what to look for? So get on with it!
Hey you. Smear. Wake that clown up
6


Shoot me up with "Speed-Vertex" and in twenty seconds all hell will overtake me karma knows.
got it, boss.
No sign of Lamar-Head
Shyt Kicker will have to wait. First we have to destroy this diskette and eliminate the barman. His conversation no longer interests me.
Bum is interested me!!
EX
RRATATAT
Dolores?!

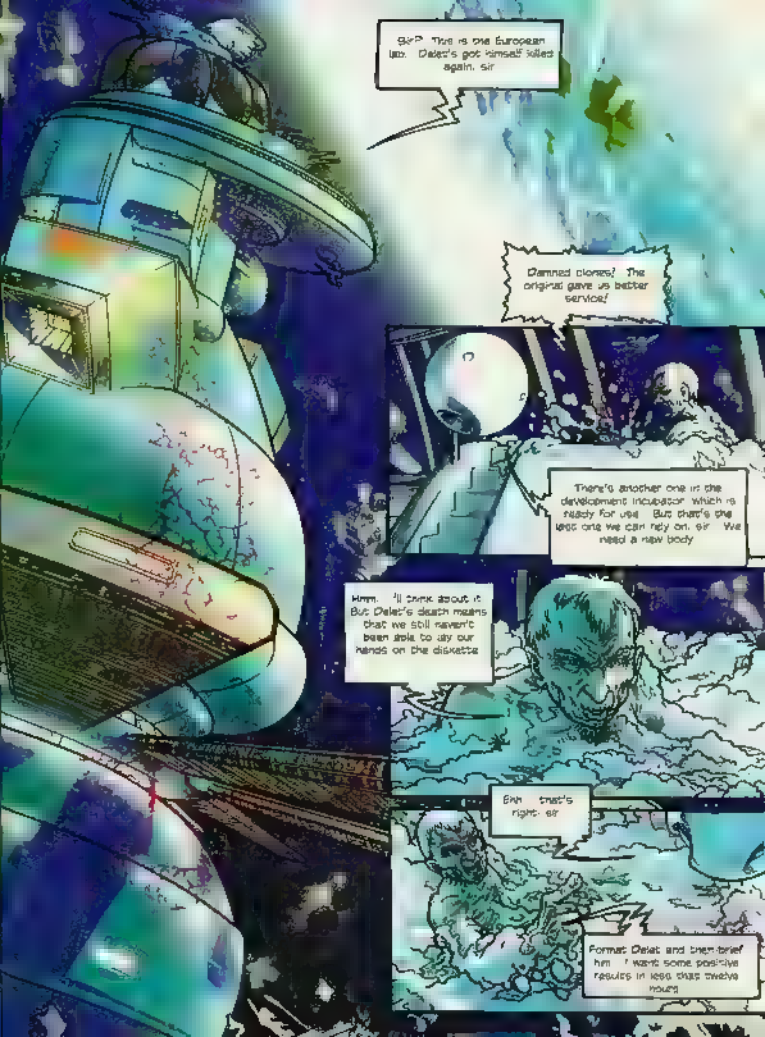
Ahh. Delores! You came back! That's wonderful!
KNOCK
It was love at first sight for both of us, wasn't it, my beloved?
Wha
What's the matter with you?
I'm sorry, Delores. I'm usually pretty discreet. I don't know what came over me.
No sweat. Must be the stuff they pumped into your veins. It'll wear off soon.
I came back because screwed up killed Hupman
?!!
Delores!? He was the only one through whom we could trace the virus and stop it from spreading.
All right. So I got mad! Could happen to anyone!
Put yourself in my shoes! Who could you trust? Kloser? Hupman? I wanted to be sure, but things didn't pan out. I'm sorry, ok!
Yeah, all right. Erin we shouldn't stay here. Pick up the diskette while I grab a few things and we're outta here.

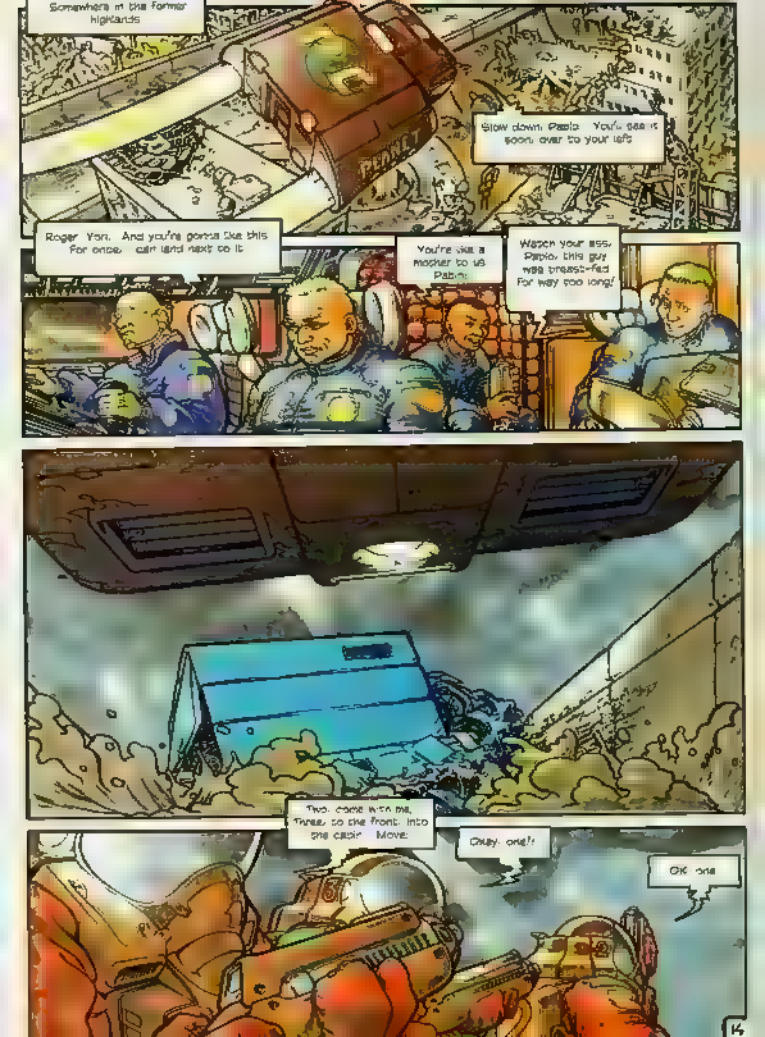

But I... Mom, the guy's dead! What do ya want us to do with the body? Turn it into hamburger?
promise you, doctor, that minutes ago he was still talkin' away.
But I've got another one over there, doc. He's even better!
Hu..!
Hu Huu
so doc, is my " worker" order?
Yeah, I'll take this one. Hi Mom
ROBAIR! A scratcher! Just one!

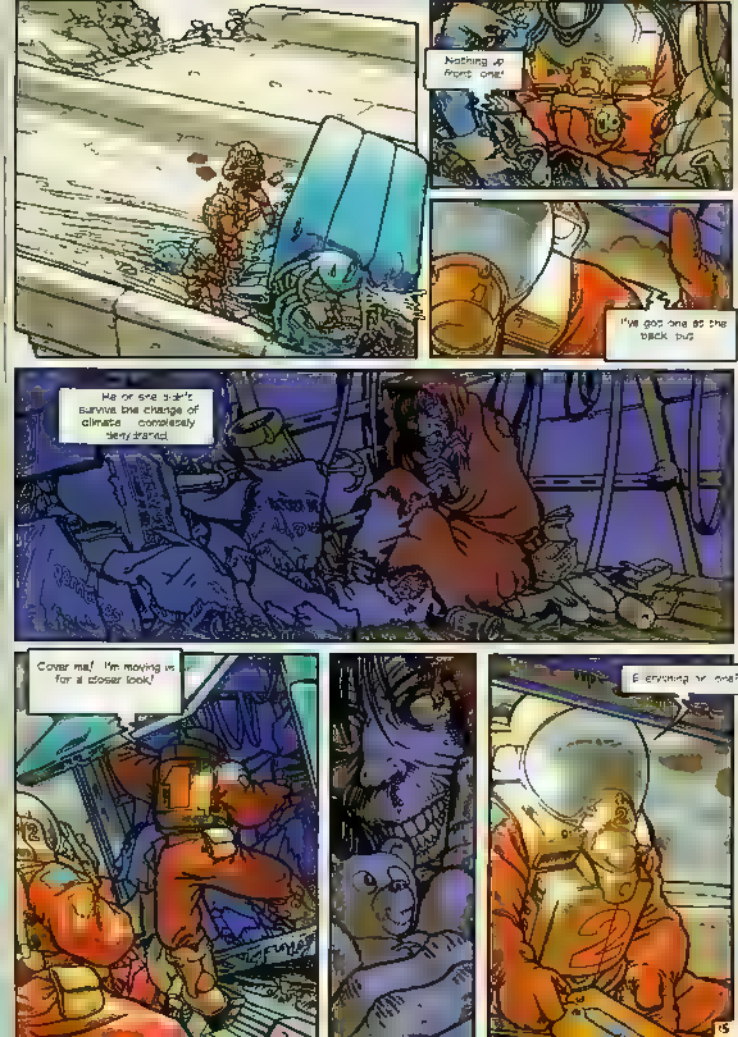

You gonna like this. [illegible] more
We got lots of new products
If you want more, you have to bring us more goods in working order so we understand. [illegible] Still breaking my stuffs
Ho, Beee! Ho
They're all a bit weird, don't you think?

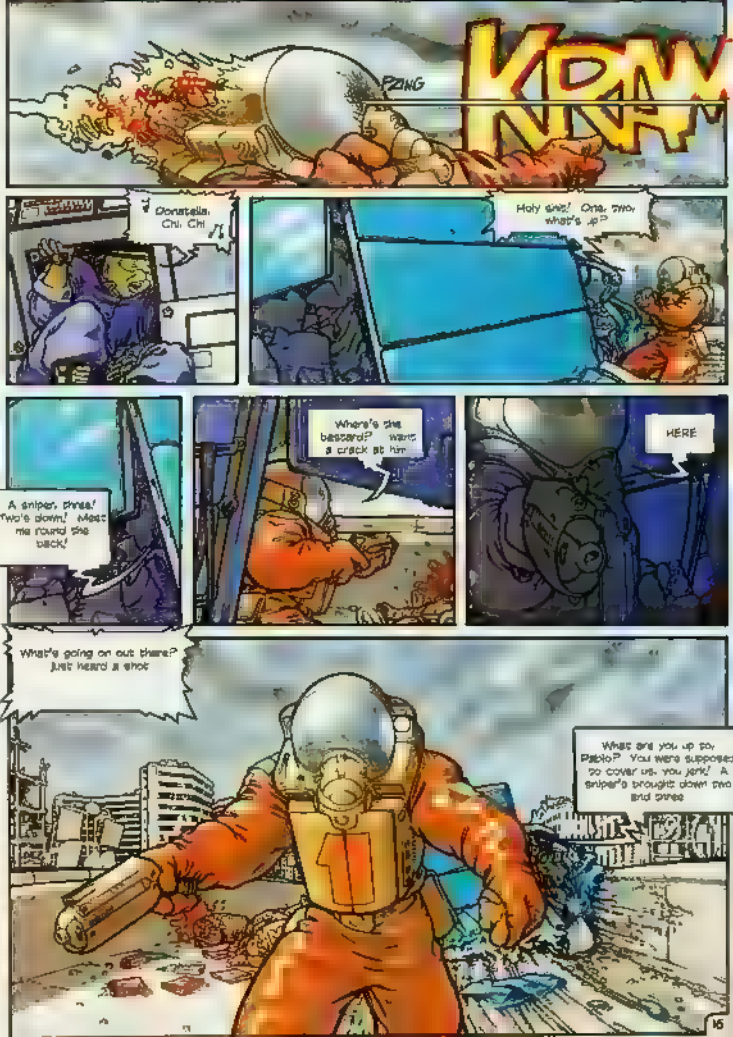

One of my friends is our go-between but Kilgar wants to see him when didn't turn up at the pier
Get her leave me outside here let me find consciousness where we're going
Look at that appeasor! You're on the news!
Answer you bastard. Do you think you can screen me and then dump me? You're dead, you hear me? Dead, I'll
If you have any information leading to the arrest of that sex maniac call us at this emergency number. You may be the lucky winner of a trip to Bahamas Point the satellite where everyone has a high time. Hee Hee.
2099/1321
That's not what happened at all!
But... That was you!
No This is me

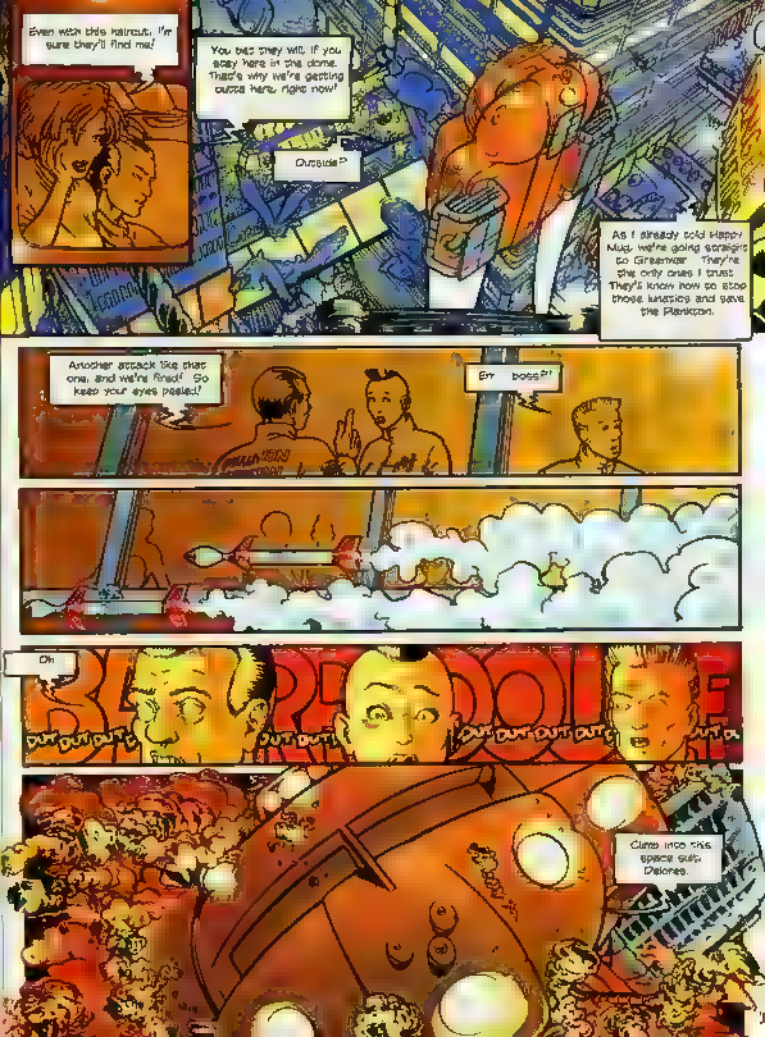
TRIANGLES
If they see us, we're dead.
Eek!
Run!
This way!
Noarrh!
Phew! That was close!
Well, well, look who's here!
Say, uh, that's a pretty weird customer you're barter around. Seems she's some sort of praying mantis. It's none of my business, but watch your step!
Ha, Ha! It seems the lady doesn't appreciate your sense of humor Happy Mug!
That's right, Smiley! It's none of your business
Want to leave a message for Styl Kloser. It's for "his ears only" Happy Mug.
I'm all ears, kid.

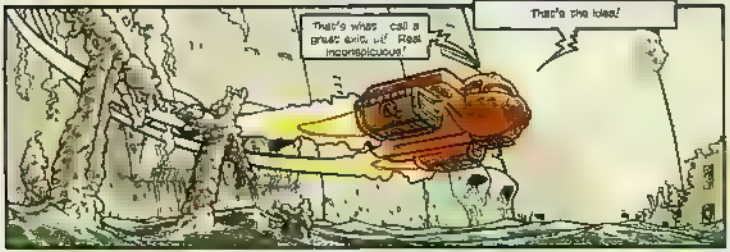

Sir? This is the European lab. Delet's got himself killed again, sir
Damned clones! The original gave us better service!
There's another one in the development incubator which is ready for use. But that's the best one we can rely on, sir. We need a new body
Hmm. I'll think about it. But Delet's death means that we still haven't been able to lay our hands on the diskette
Erm... that's right, sir
Format Delet and then brief him. I want some positive results in less than twelve hours


Somewhere in the former highlands
Slow down, Pablo. You'll see it soon over to your left.
Roger. Yan. And you're gonna like this for once: calm land next to it.
You're like a mother to us, Pablo.
Watch your ass, Pablo, this guy was breast-fed for way too long!
Two, come with me. Three, to the front into the cabin. Move.
Okay, one!
OK, one

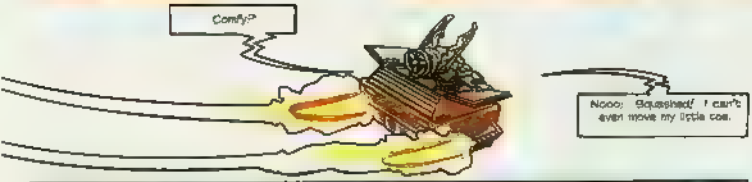

Nothing up front, one!
I've got one at the back, too
He or she didn't survive the change of climate... completely terrified!
Cover me! I'm moving in for a closer look!
Everything in order?

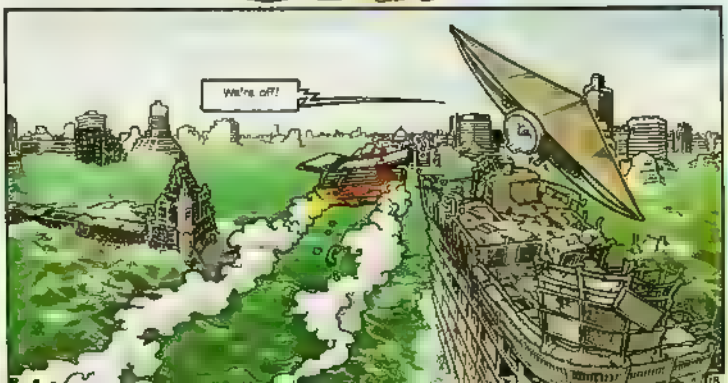

PZING
KDNW
NINJA
Donatella. Chi. Chi
Holy shit! One, two, what's up?
A sniper, Shiss! Two's down! Meet me round the back!
Where's the bastard? Want a crack at him
HERE
What's going on out there? Just heard a shot
What are you up to, Pablo? You were supposed to cover us, you jerk! A sniper's brought down two and Shiss
16

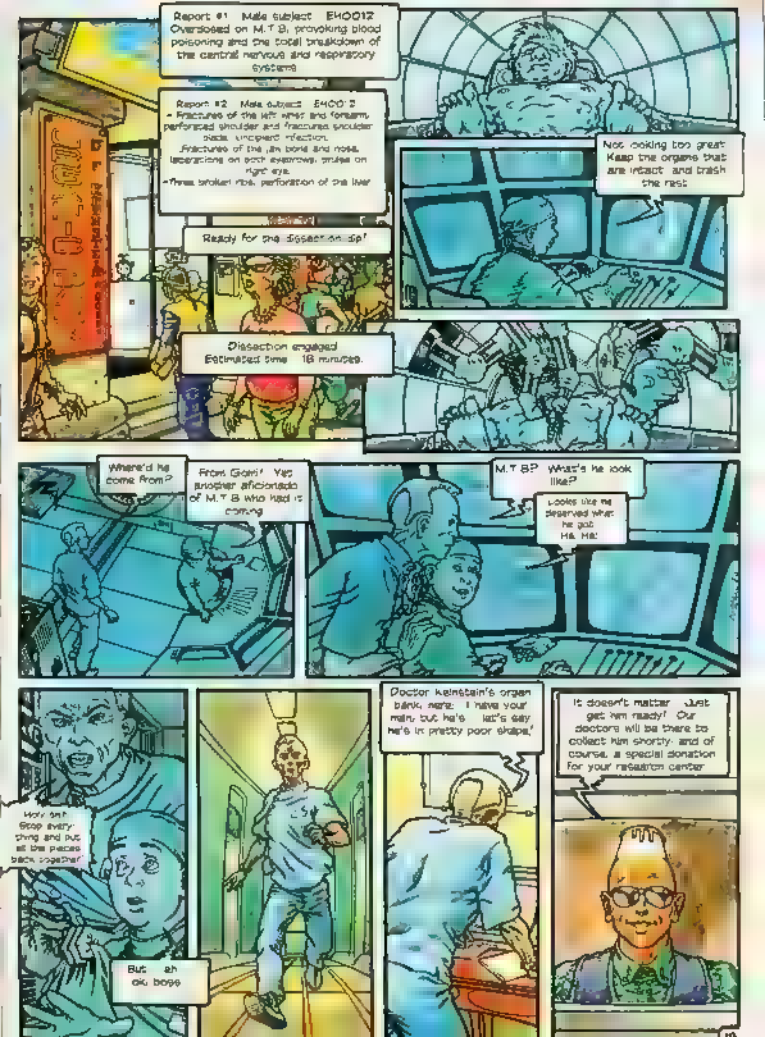

Even with this haircut, I'm sure they'll find me!
You bet they will. If you stay here in the dome. That's why we're getting outta here, right now!
Outside?
As I already told Happy Mug, we're going straight to Greenwar. They're the only ones I trust. They'll know how to stop those lunatics and save the Plankton.
Another attack like that one, and we're fried! So keep your eyes peeled!
Er... boss?!
Oh
DUT DUT DUT
DUT DUT
DUT DUT DUT DUT
DUT DU
Climb into this space suit, Delores.



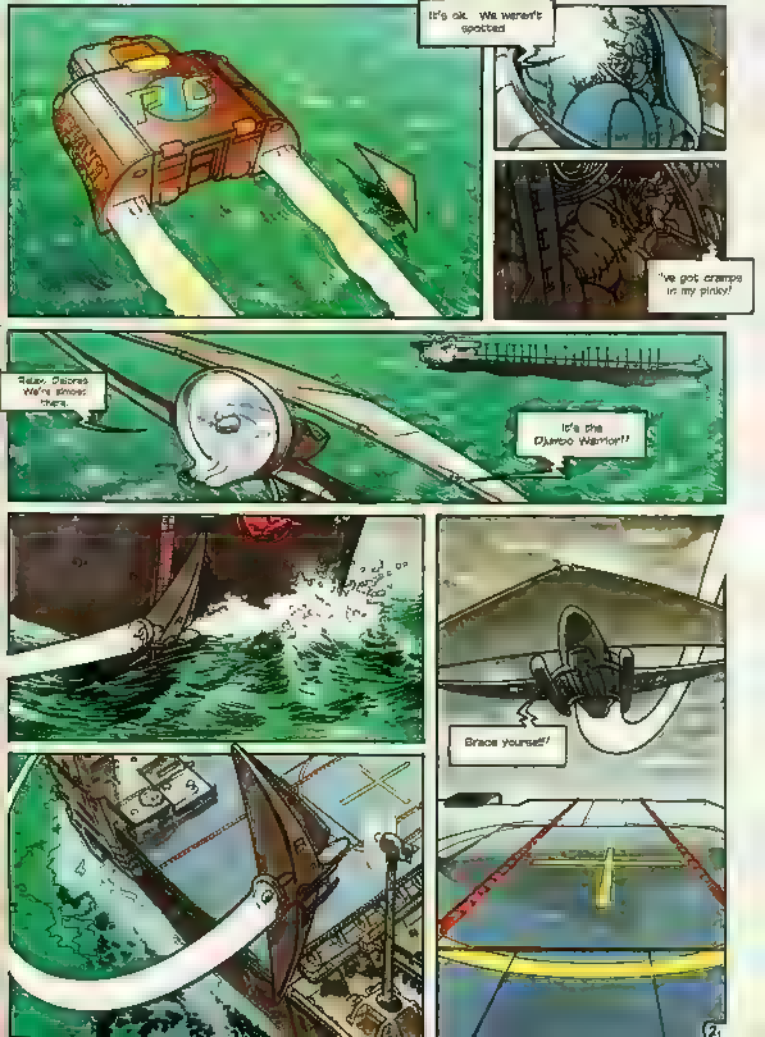
While P.S. follows the pulsar's trajectory, we'll eject and go our own way in the wing.
The army uses this model in commando operations. It's silent, and even the most sophisticated radar can't pick it up. It's the safest way to travel! Hop in!

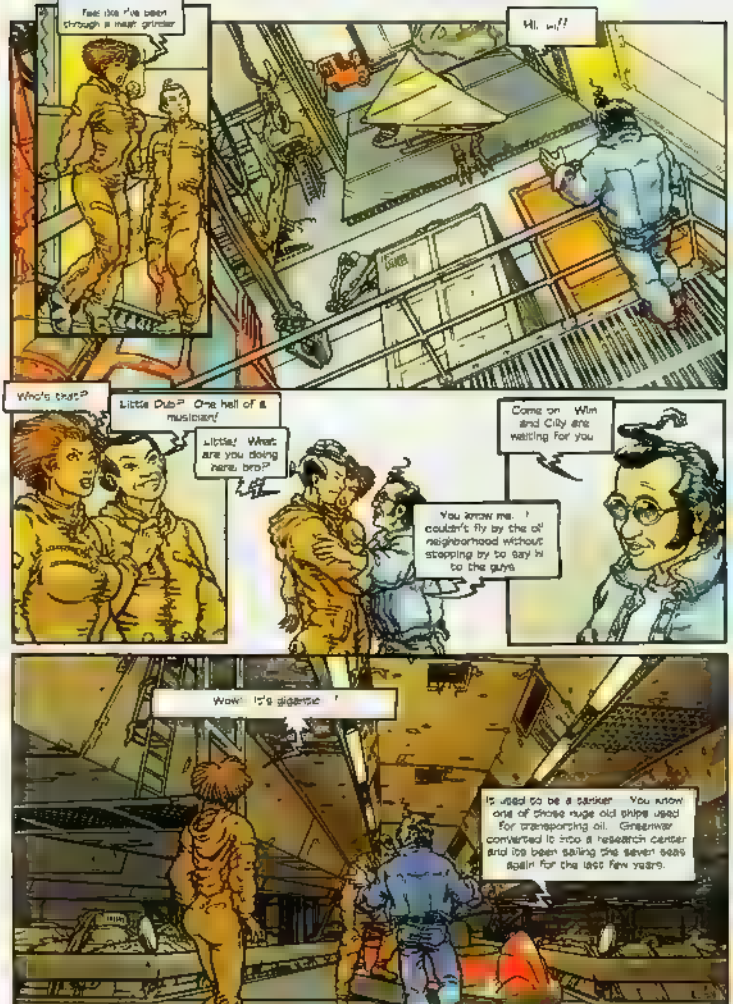


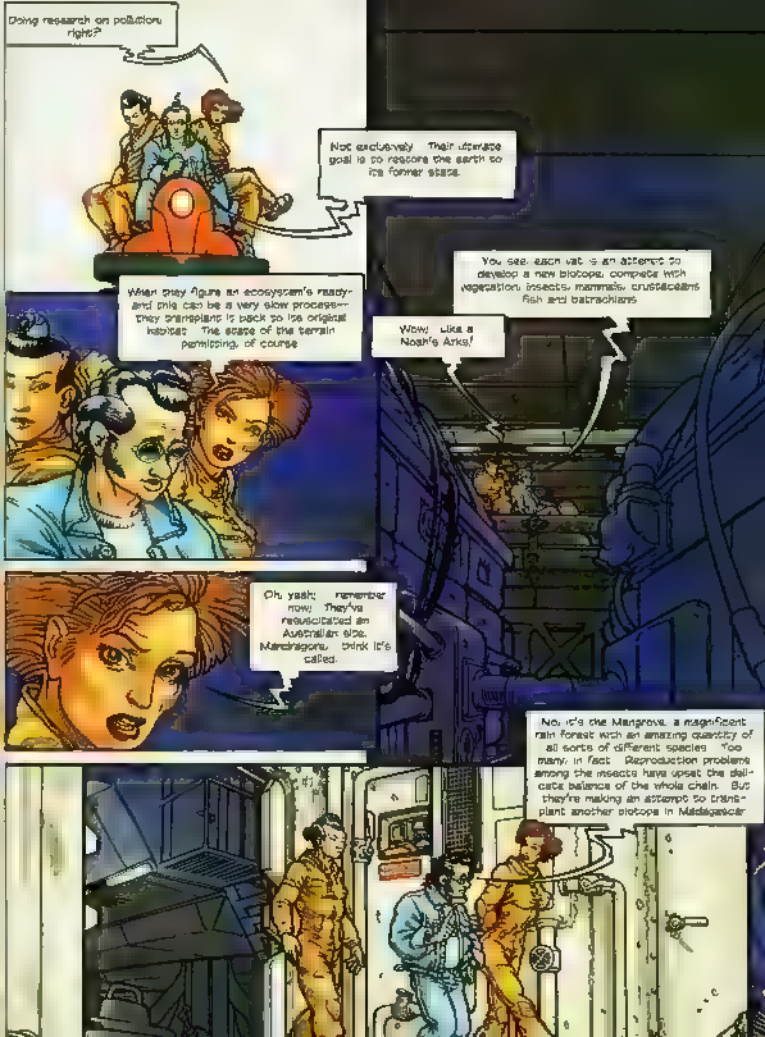


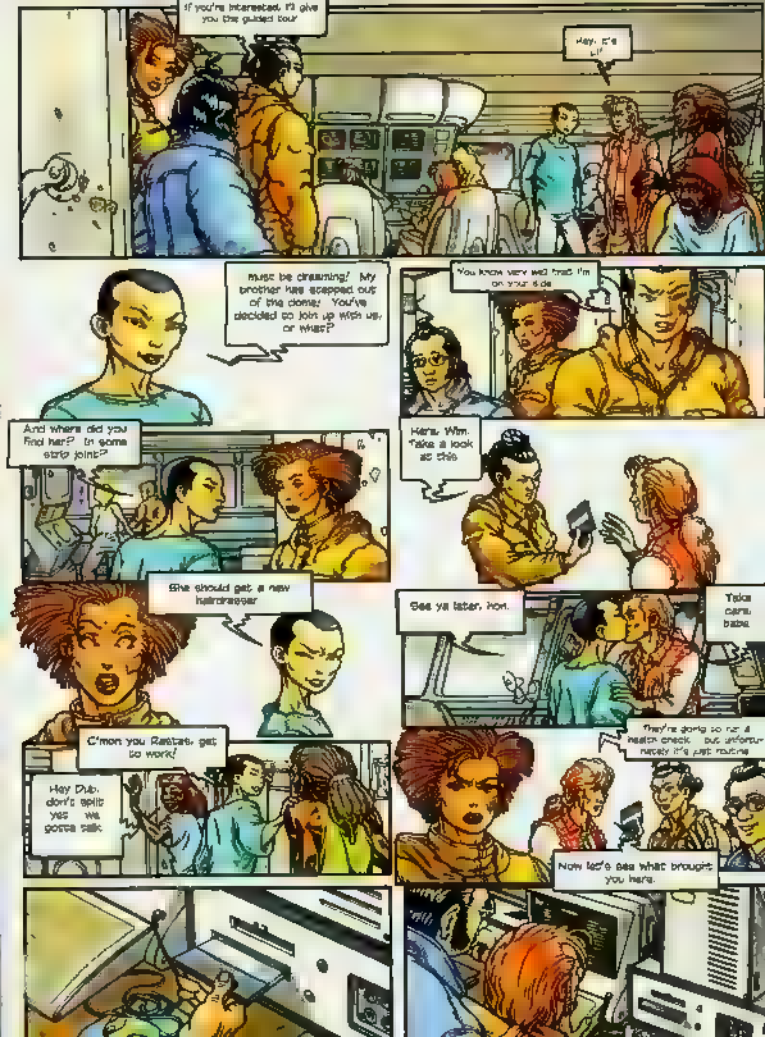

Report #1 Male subject EH0012
Overdosed on M.T.B, provoking blood poisoning and the total breakdown of the central nervous and respiratory systems
Report #2 Male subject EH0012
- Fractures of the left wrist and forearm performed shoulder and fractured shoulder blade. Incipient infection.
Fractures of the jaw bone and nose, lacerations on both eyebrows, bruise on right eye.
-Three broken ribs, perforation of the liver
Not looking too great. Keep the organs that are intact and trash the rest
Ready for the dissection, sir!
Dissection engaged
Estimated time 18 minutes.
Where'd he come from?
From Gavi. Yet another aficionado of M.T.B who had it coming
M.T.B? What's he look like?
Looks like he deserved what he got. Ha, Ha!
Very apt. Scrap everything and put all the pieces back together!
But ah, ok, boss
Doctor Keinstein's organ bank, here. I have your man, but he's fat's day he's in pretty poor shape.
It doesn't matter. Just get him ready! Our doctors will be there to collect him shortly, and of course, a special donation for your research center

Pablo. If only you'd kept a look-out instead of farting around with the motor
You'd have been the others and maybe you wouldn't be in this shit. Ha ha ha ha!
The world is full of nerds like you who'll believe anything!!
GAAAAGGG
It's about time someone showed them the way!
Ain't that so, Teddy?
The path to our truck!
Gasp

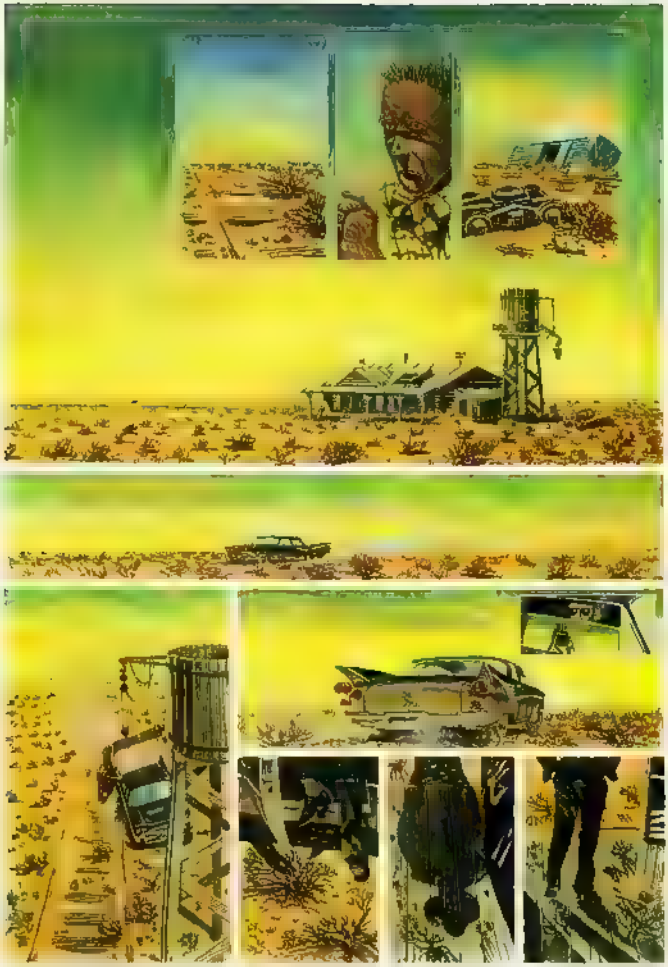

It's ok. We weren't spotted
I've got cramps in my pinky!
Relax, Deidre. We're almost there.
It's the Djambo Warrior!!
Brace yourself!
21


Feel like I've been through a meat grinder
Hi, Wil!!
Who's that?
Little Dub? One hell of a musician!
Little! What are you doing here, bro?
You know me. I couldn't fly by the ol' neighborhood without stopping by to say hi to the guys
Come on Wil and Cilly are waiting for you
Wow! It's gigantic!
It used to be a tanker. You know one of those huge old ships used for transporting oil. Greenwar converted it into a research center and it's been sailing the seven seas again for the last few years.


Doing research on pollution, right?
Not exclusively. Their ultimate goal is to restore the earth to its former state.
You see, each vat is an attempt to develop a new biotope, complete with vegetation, insects, mammals, crustaceans, fish and batrachians.
When they figure an ecosystem's ready—and this can be a very slow process—they transplant it back to its original habitat. The scale of the terrain permitting, of course.
Wow! Like a Noah's Ark!
Oh, yeah! I remember now! They've resuscitated an Australian site. Mangrogrove, I think it's called.
No, it's the Mangrove, a magnificent rain forest with an amazing quantity of all sorts of different species. Too many, in fact. Reproduction problems among the insects have upset the delicate balance of the whole chain. But they're making an attempt to transplant another biotope in Madagascar.


If you're interested, I'd give you the guided tour
Hey, it's Lil'
Must be dreaming! My brother has stepped out of the dome! You've decided to join up with us, or what?
You know very well that I'm on your side
And where did you find her? In some strip joint?
Here, Wim. Take a look at this
She should get a new hairdresser
See ya later, hon.
Take care, babe
C'mon you Rastas, get to work!
They're going to run a health check, but otherwise nicely it's just routine
Hey Dub, don't split yet we gotta talk
Now let's see what brought you here.

Christina



Hey, shithead! What are you doing hanging out here? You've got ten seconds to get lost.
Christina said. Wait here for the train.
What? A train out here in this rotten pit? You're nuts!
No the train is going to come.
Stupid idiot! It's been a century since this line closed down
Oh, shut up! Your stupidity is giving me a headache!
Christina said. had to wait for the train.

Listen. I've got to do a deal here. So, you're going to have to wait for your train somewhere else, understand?
Christina said
Shit! This is incredible! Either your really scared or you're really good. OK It's my good deed of the day. You can get fucked, you and your Christina
But first of all, who is she?
You gonna answer my question, you little punk?
the train. wait
Nobody except this nut within a hundred miles.
But won't put up with this for long. my friends are going to be kicked off but anyway
I'll take some precautions. now what have you got in your briefcase?
Ah, ha, ha, ha. A doll and a pile of shit. I'll show you what I drag along with me!

Look at these... you know what these are? Panties from my babe with the most beautiful ass in Nevada! They're my good luck charm, and I've always got them on me. Ah, ha, ha, ha!
But all that's not for you! For the girls, to get them, you've got to know how to be cool.
Look at this. I'd say it's something to see. Honey, my friend, that's a one hundred dollar necklace!
Believe me. I know how to checkmate them. To nail them, you have to know how to shower them with dresses, perfume, all the tricks of Paris. Ah, ha, ha, ha!
You know, you should introduce me to her your Christina. If she's fun, might like to spend some time with her tonight, even bring her down to Vegas. If she's a girl who knows how to move her ass! Ah, ha, ha, ha!

Ah, they're finally here. Now it's time I put you to bed, my friend.

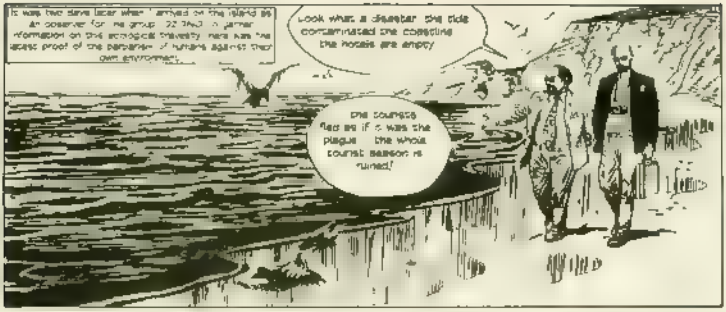
Ah, fuck. I'm pissing blood fuck, they've got me, I'll.
YOU! So you know how to drive, right? There's one car left so you're going to drive me to Vegas, understand?
HEY! I'm talking to you, fucker! You understand? Get up and get in the car!
And let go of that damn doll, shit! Look at what I'm doing to your rotten little doll!!!
Chris tina Christina. Died. Killed. Christina.

CHRISTINA . RRAAAARGHHH
POW POW
POW

OZONO: BLACK BEACHES

It all began in early summer, on the island of Andros in the blue Aegean Sea: the coveted goal for thousands of tourists from all over the European continent

When an enormous slick of sticky crude oil from nowhere came in from the tide, turning the golden beaches into a stinking swamp


It was two days later when I arrived on the island as an observer for the group 22 March in earlier information on the ecological travesty here was the drastic proof of the perversion of humans against their own environment.
Look what a disaster the tide contaminated the coastline the hotels are empty
the tourists flee as if it was the plague the whole tourist season is ruined!

You should have warned OZONE when you first received the demand!
Dear God, we thought it was only the threat of a madman
Who else could have demanded two million dollars in return for not polluting the beach?
Crazy or not, he kept to his threat. Now we must discover which means he used to do it

He Gorki! cries the RUSSIAN
Wow, he is much more attractive than he looked in the archive photos. That's nice
This is Black, my new helper a kind of nervous young man who thinks he looks the most MACHO when shouting out his latest discovery as he is doing this moment.
RUSSO! I'VE FOUND TWO FISHERMEN!!
2

Greetings, good morning.
It may be good for you, Mister. For us it's an awful day.

understand you perfectly. the criminals who made this mess deserve a thousand years in jail!
and perhaps it will happen, thanks to you!

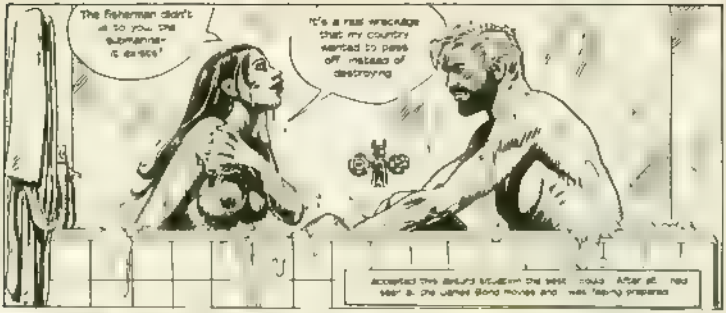
All right. we'll tell you what we saw, in front of a glass of good wine

Believe me, mister: there was no oil tanker. There was not a single ship within a hundred miles.

The oil came from the bottom of the sea. just as if it came from a submarine.

Holy Russia. the little old man has seen too many movies.
3

The old sailor told us all he knew... but it didn't seem like much to me... the oil had come up from the bottom of the sea.
Do you believe that old man is telling the truth?
He wouldn't have anything to gain by buttering us... But it doesn't make... any sense for us
We arrived at the hotel with our shirts sticking to our bodies from the sweat and the sad conviction that our report would take very few pages
Rest a little... We'll meet in two hours to draw up a report.
A simple bureaucratic statement of an ecological disaster where we completely ignore the cause and the offenders
My kingdom for a good shower
While I was watching you down on the beach... got covered in sand and just couldn't resist the temptation of a nice bath
My credentials are on the stool
Officer of the narcotics squad, valid officer... What are you doing this far from the office and in my tub?
If you'll share it with me, I'll tell you everything. Come!
4


The fisherman didn't want to tell you the submariner is dead
It's a real wreckage that my country wanted to pass off instead of destroying
accepted this absurd situation the past years. After all, he'd seen a lot worse movies and was really prepared

The ship owner sold it secretly to Simon Hukeby a swine who make it run dealing in weapons and drugs

Thanks to that deal Simon had been able to move a lot more. In the North African ports claiming cars, beer and weapons

When he arrives at the arranged location, he sets the goods out of the emergency station

and the stuff is picked up by his people to be sold all over the country!
5

But if all my cops' activity is so well known, why don't you arrest him?
There's what my aides say... but during my short government office, I cut a deal with Simon and now he's a free, and again!
An agreement to pollute the Ganges means the result of the deal... but you already saw that.
And international tourism is now beginning to pour into your country!
We are very poor in Dark, and a few of millions would be very good for our needs.
There is why the government of my island prefers see Simon in all. And it's our intention to keep you as a
Let's seal our agreement with an embrace of good-will.
I don't know what to say to her... simply want right to the action, but not forgetting the existence of the submarine. And that the very beautiful woman would be taking me now to find it again and get rid of it once and for all.
6

The OZONO Group knows the position of the submarine on our coast and knows about the work it did for us
In spite of our recent efforts, they will take him to Jessica and he will have a lot of repercussions for our country
Do what you have to do and do it quickly!
Yes, sir. The Minister
Are you preparing for war?
Was he given the fact right now?
I am not convinced. It could be the return and in some way, he is on my

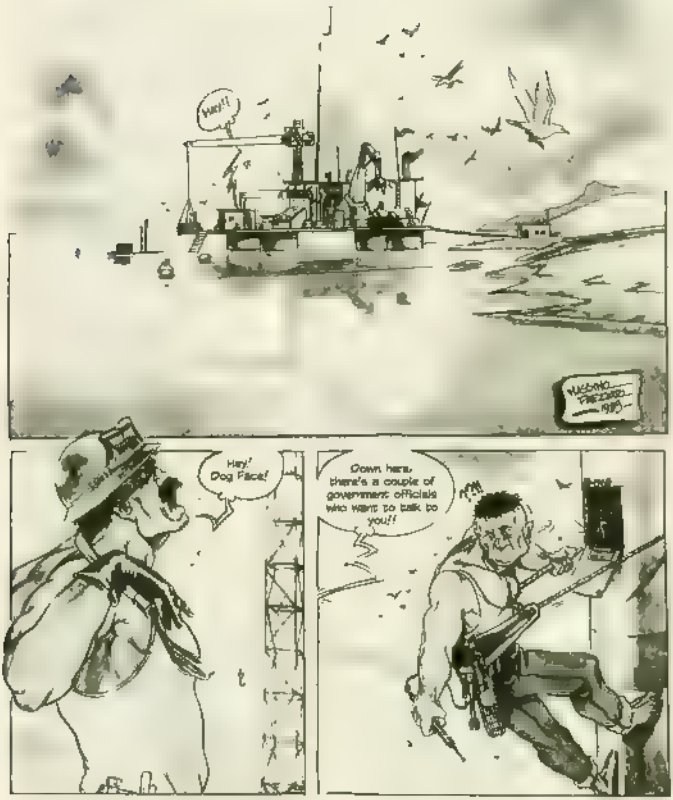
Inform Simon. Captain Accad is coming to pay us a visit
Good. I'm going to greet him

Welcome, brother!
FIRE!!
DAKK DAKK
DAKK DAKK
RATTT
RATTT
CRACK
CRACK
CRACK
10

RATTLT RATTLT RATTLT
BANG BANG

Officer Gorki, a call for you. From the mainland
How did your people find out we were on this boat?
Whatever and you' find out
We know about the illegal mission about your command, Master Gorki, and we will notify those who must be notified
Your mission doesn't have a reason to continue... our army has eliminated the Simon band.
Unfortunately they are all dead there won't be any trial
Unfortunately we will never be able to know who manipulated the bourse in the Western Mediterranean
a true pity Mr Minister my regards Mr Minister
Let's go back to Greece
Fatima's eyes shone full of happiness and wonderful as she agree she had her dubbed life in the grasp to her own will. Throwing the cello Simon's trail crossing the Mediterranean not in order to find a beautiful islands didn't tell her about my suspicions peoples prefer a make love not war and to get back to Greece it was going to take at least three days
FIN
12

DOG FACE


HEY!!
Hey! Dog Face!
Down here, there's a couple of government officials who want to talk to you!!

You are Mr. Dog Face, right? We've received the very best reports about you at the Ministry
about your work and as a result you have been promoted for all of your efforts over the years. This way you will be categorized from now on as a "medium citizen" Congrats.
NO! NO! NO!
You have ten minutes to get your things together there is lodging prepared for you in the city. A very dignified and well remunerated job awaits you. Look lively!
Come and see. Come on! Come !
??
FRAGILE

A beautiful landscape. Soft ... ohhh look at it every night
Sea + sun (H2O + CH4) + a third magnitude star and other things in a preremoval state. I can't see how this could stop you from taking on your new position as medium citizen plus the respect you'll get from society
My! Coffee machine! I built it!
It's a piece of shit!
And besides, my friends? My very good friends! I can't leave them here!
Yes yes of course

Of course! But you should know that your job here has already been filed and that a citizen categorized as "infamous" has been computerized instead of you. It's a matter of bureaucracy, hierarchy and order. Order!
Yes! But you forget one thing. The most important: a fairy handsome comic book.
BAH. A vulgar specimen from the Del Gipsy family. They are found easily in the low life very dirty.
I'm sorry
But given your resistance, we must use force
Stop or die!
PTOW!

One year later at the entrance to the city
YES!
PA!

Gentlemen, we've worked together for many years and you know the situation as well as

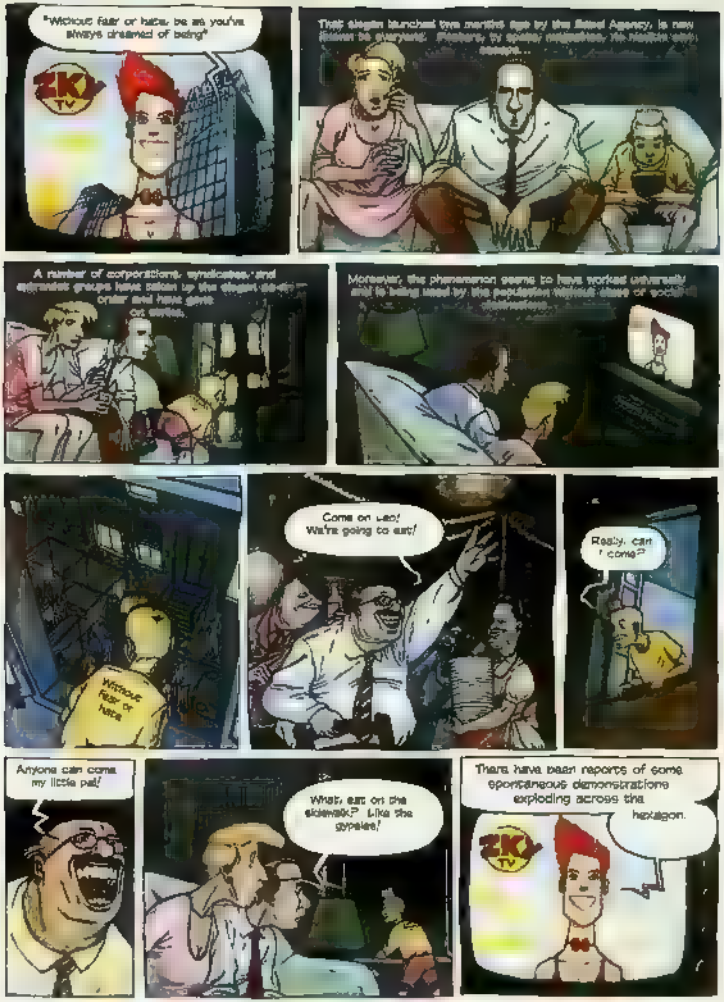
Publicity, marketing, it's all finished.

Two choices are now before us

Spending the few months left crying over our fate
and looking for new jobs

Or

Creating our first campaign and ending it beautifully!

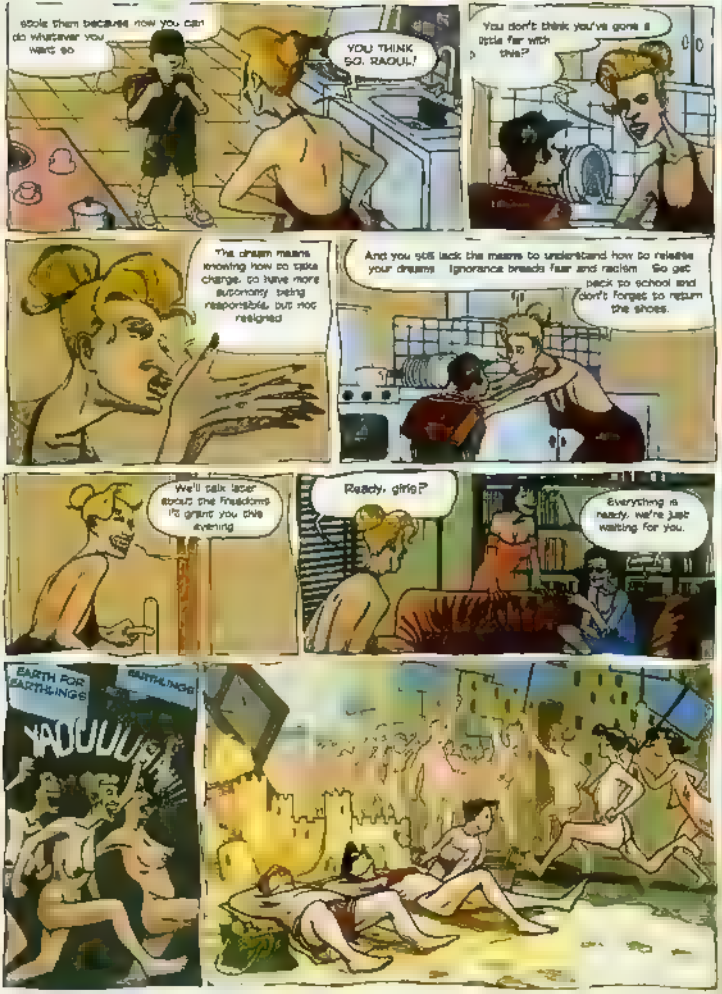

"Without fear or hate, be all you've always dreamed of being"
ZK TV
This slogan launched two months ago by the Belief Agency, is now known to everyone. Posters, tv spots, magazines, no media was exempt...
A number of corporations, syndicates, and extremist groups have taken up the slogan as their own and have gone on to...
Moreover, the phenomenon seems to have worked universally and is being used by the population without class or social distinction.
Without fear or hate
Come on Leo! We're going to eat!
Really, can I come?
Anyone can come my little pal!
What, eat on the sidewalk? Like the bohemians!
There have been reports of some spontaneous demonstrations exploding across the hexagon.
ZK TV

SOYEZ CE QUE VOUS TOUJOURS RÊ
Cheers
Yeah!
It's a damn mess even so. The factory hasn't been going for three days. And now they're asking me to work less.
For the same pay!
And that's not the only factory
Hum hum. It seems that this has shocked you.
But... but... you can't pay people for doing nothing! What's the story with that? Where is it leading?
It only takes organizing differently, dividing up the benefits and work time.
HAAYAYA
Yes, why accept being exhausted only to assure the comfort of a small number?
There's no work? We should stop complaining and live, finally live.
Take a sneak from wasting around for that.
Yeah... See you all going nuts. But beautiful. And we all know the story with that.

It's a true Karl Stark
This is easy... tell you!
How could you let a situation like this develop?!!
But Mr President
With these tv spots, these press releases, it couldn't fail. demand to know the point of this general information.
We have identified the leaders, Mr President. they are under lock
ENOUGH!
We are on the edge of anarchy It's a parade that we need not martyrs!
Take over the movement, crush the cells. !!!
Crises of objective folly
SHIT, WE MUST ACT!!

There had been a dictator with the same title as another, but their basic ideas, sir
KAUNTO
ANNES
The basic ideas, themselves, are close enough to those of Christianity in its earliest days.
Mm- that's true
No, but do you hold yourself responsible? She has been waiting 40 years to deal me a savage blow.
You are as crazy as her Gerard!!
But she didn't ask you to go with her?
And the military has disappeared?
They're still wearing their uniforms, but they've gone down to get cars in the sun.
You disgust me. I'm going home
Imagine the guard at a camping spot watching these paratroopers disembark and run around the beach with balls
HA HA HA
HELLO DOWN THERE

This bazaar is not over yet
WITHOUT FEAR OR HATE, BE AS YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF BEING
Wow, that screamer across the street is SO d a
Come on, have a drink with us!
YOU ARE DEPRAVED!
Now the gangrene is spreading outside the corners
Like a trail of
Hi, mom!
Rissa!
What are you doing here? You should be at school. And those shoes, where did you get them?
Nah, I'm finished with school. I've decided to watch television for the next ten years
Well, half watching tv and half playing
Hmm, geez, and your shoes?


stole them because now you can do whatever you want to
YOU THINK SO, RAOUL!
You don't think you've gone a little far with this?
The dream means knowing how to take charge, to have more autonomy, being responsible, but not resigned
And you still lack the means to understand how to release your dreams. Ignorance breeds fear and racism. So get back to school and don't forget to return the shoes.
We'll talk later about the freedoms I'll grant you this evening.
Ready, girls?
Everything is ready, we're just waiting for you.
EARTH FOR EARTHLINGS!
EARTHLINGS!
YAOUUUU!

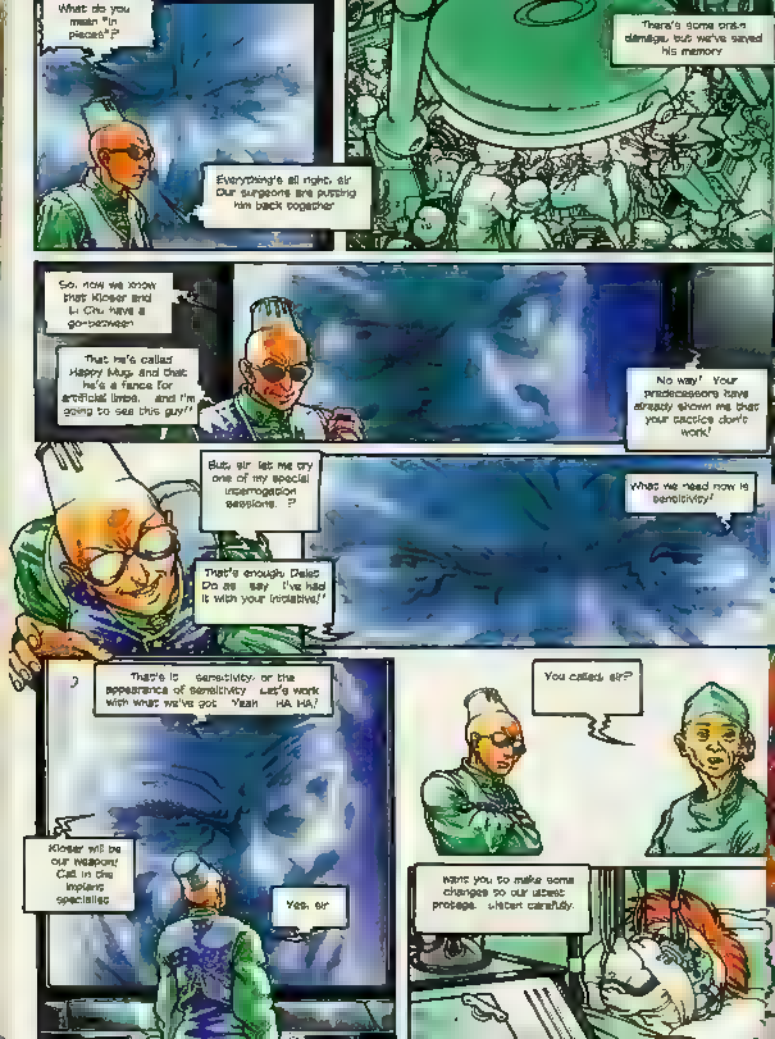
Nicholas Spit or Heath be Wolfe Brown guarded of Derby
VIDEO
RISK
Hey, you wait a second!
You forgot the remote control

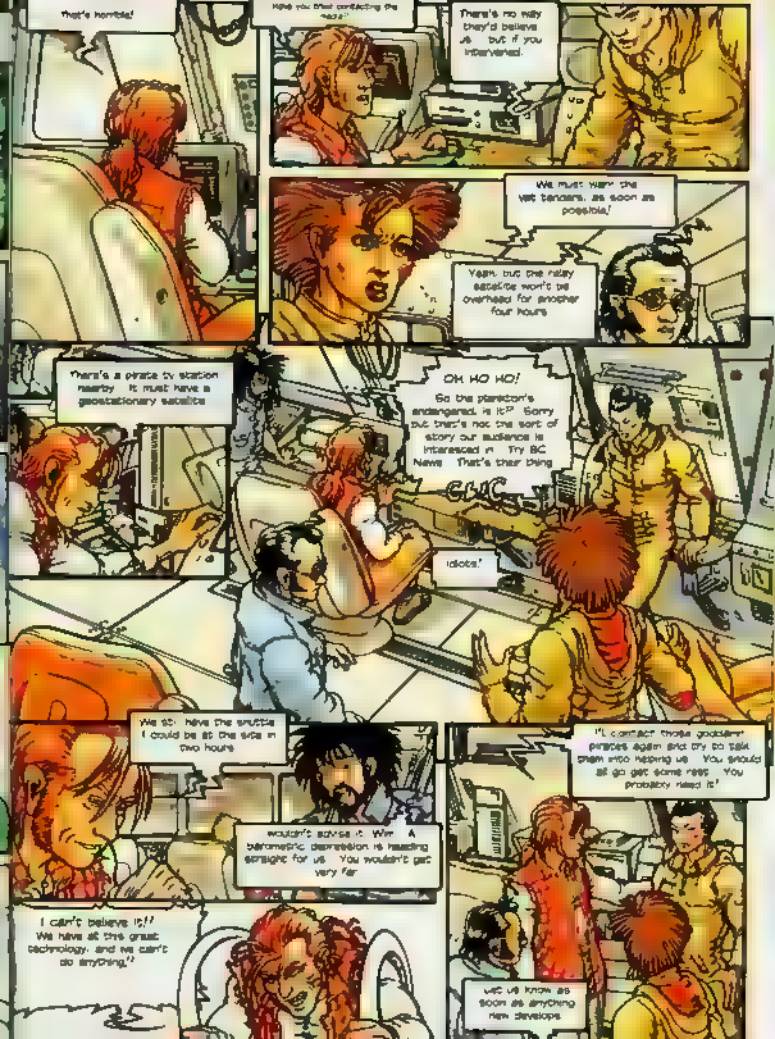
WHY IS THERE SO MUCH HATE?

STOP RIGHT THERE, TRAVELERS!!!
YOUR MONEY OR YOUR LIFE!
MAYBE BOTH IF YOU DON'T OBEY QUICK ENOUGH!
Oh, no
We've got to beat them!
Well, they've met their match!
Defend yourselves you thieves!

Well, that's one less person to worry about
We're going to end up losing our skin, as everybody thinks about is killing each other!
It is impossible to just take a walk without being attacked.
tell you we'll break this curse and bring eternal peace back to this universe of pain and death.
A, the same. It's incredible. After all the ordeals we've been through to get the GEM OF HAPPINESS!
From that odious Ragnar the Wicked.
and now we have to give it back to Merlin the Young.
so that he can spread his golden wings over these lost lands.
Just like that, I lost it.
Are you sure it wasn't you?
We've talked about this a thousand times.
remember very well having given it to you just after we crossed the Swamp of Creeping Death. Then, I think.

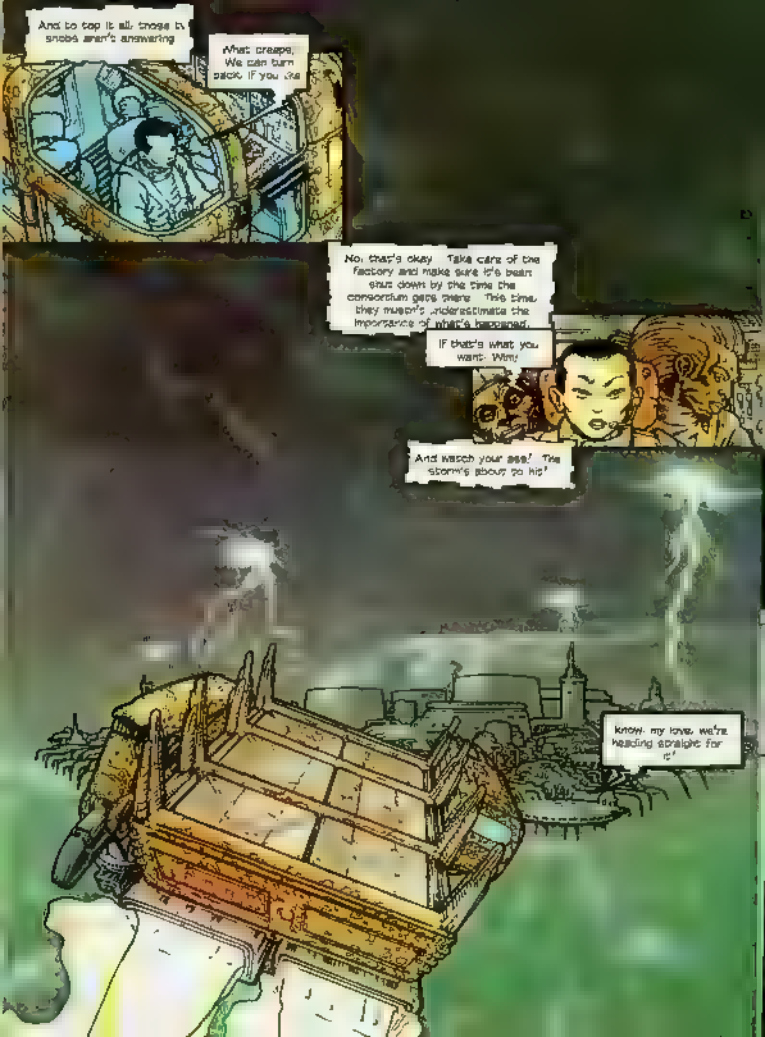
Yeah, but then we crossed the Jungle of 120 Demons! The only thing I know for sure is that it's not in my pack.
I'm not. What you discuss is, I'm going to take a little walk.
Over there, maybe up on the Peak of the Living Rocks, huh? On the Peak of the Living Rocks.
Here you are at last.
So now, little mortal, have you brought me what you promised?
Here it is! Now it's your turn to honor your promise.
It's always a pleasure doing business with you. Ha ha ha!!
Well, it's gone. It's gone! There's nothing more we can say or do.
The most important thing is for it not to fall into the wrong hands!
Hey there my friends!
Managed to find a few coins! Can I buy you a drink?!

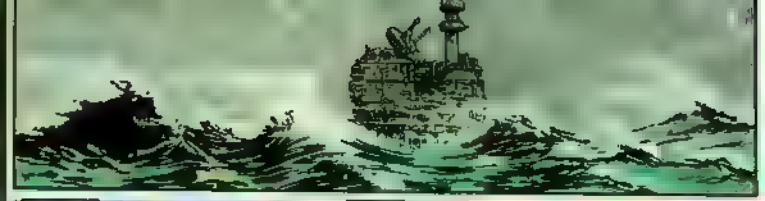

What do you mean "in pieces"?
Everything's all right, sir. Our surgeons are putting him back together
There's some brain damage, but we've saved his memory
So, now we know that Kicker and Li Chu have a go-between
That he's called Happy Mug, and that he's a fence for artificial limbs. and I'm going to see this guy!"
No way! Your predecessors have already shown me that your tactics don't work!
But, sir let me try one of my special interrogation sessions. ?
What we need now is sensitivity!
That's enough, Dalai. Do as I say. I've had it with your initiative!"
That's it sensitivity. or the appearance of sensitivity. Let's work with what we've got. Yeah HA HA!
You called, sir?
Kicker will be our weapon! Call in the implant specialist
Yes, sir
Want you to make some changes to our latest protege. ..Watch carefully.


That's horrible!
Have you tried contacting the ship?
There's no way they'd believe us... but if you intervened...
We must warn the vet tenders, as soon as possible!
Yeah, but the relay satellite won't be overhead for another four hours.
There's a pirate tv station nearby. It must have a geostationary satellite.
OH HO HO!
So the planetoid's endangered, is it? Sorry, but that's not the sort of story our audience is interested in. Try BC News. That's their thing.
CRAC
Idiots!
We'll have the shuttle ready in two hours.
I wouldn't advise it. With a barometric depression is heading straight for us. You wouldn't get very far.
I'll contact those goddamn pirates again and try to talk them into helping us. You should all go get some rest. You probably need it.
I can't believe it!! We have all this great technology, and we can't do anything!!
We'll let you know as soon as anything new develops.

On board the pirate tv station
Are you a tele- technician?
No?
KRAP
Too bad!
Are you a technician?
KRAPA TAC
What about you?
Ye.
Yes
That's good. Cause read ya

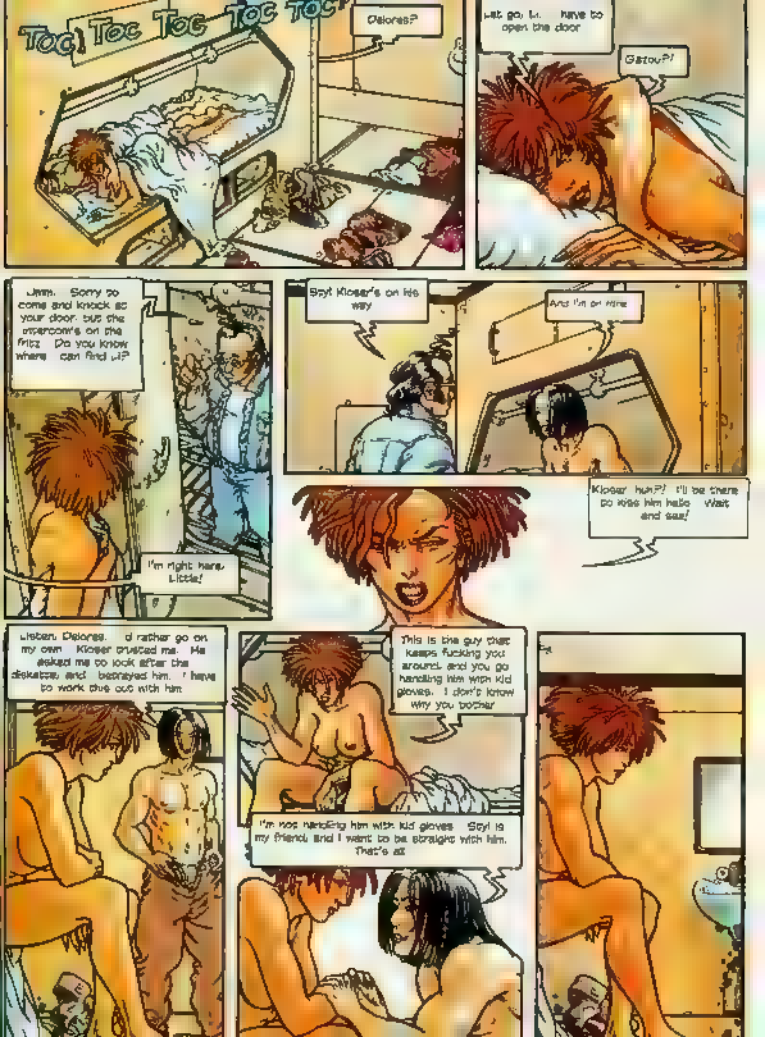
TOC TOC
It's open
Here are some clean clothes.
Excuse me! gulp!
Come in, o! I was waiting for you!
guess ol' Spezzio-Vertigo never told a lie!
Dolores...!
WHEN A MAN LOVES A WOMAN

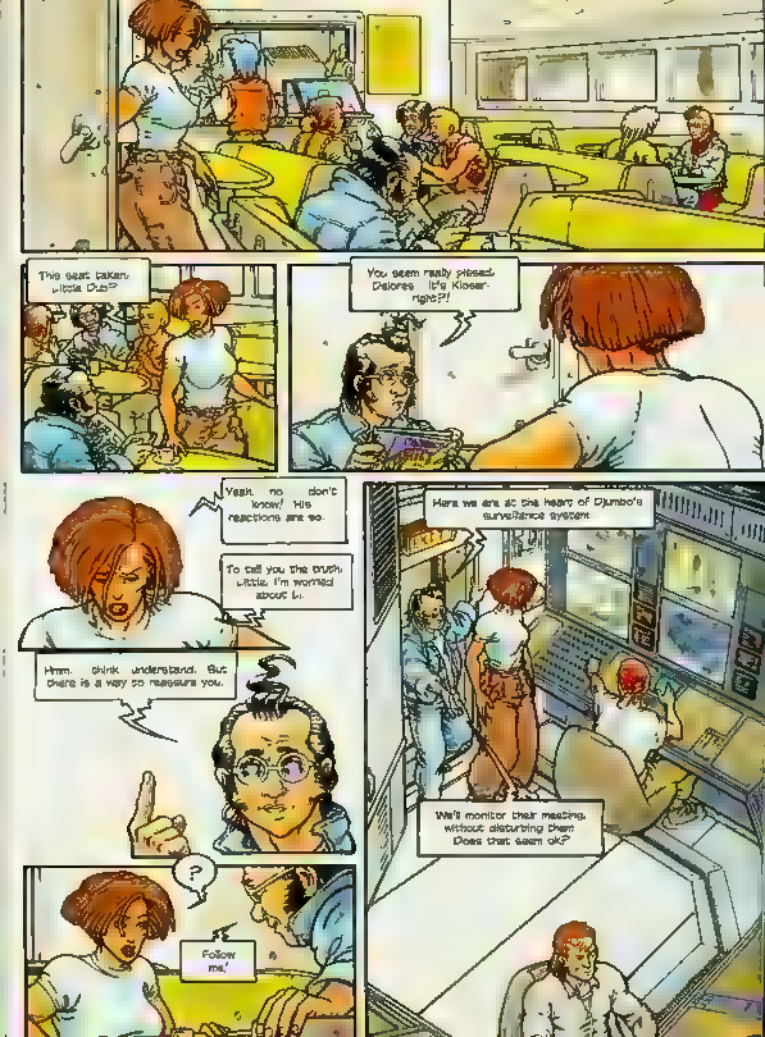

And to top it all, those tv snobs aren't answering
What creeps. We can turn back. If you like
No, that's okay. Take care of the factory and make sure it's been shut down by the time the consortium gets there. This time, they mustn't underestimate the importance of what's happened.
If that's what you want. Wim
And watch your ass! The storm's about to hit!
know. my love, we're heading straight for it!

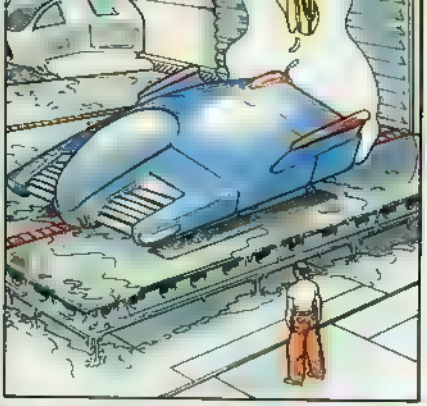


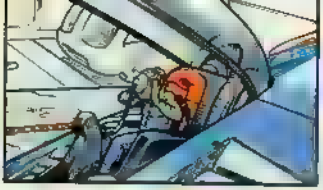
Ready?
M I D
When you are.
Go ahead.
TINTINRINTIN
TINTINTCOIN
Hi there, you brainless bunch of couch potatoes, you maldjusted tv slugs! Enough fooling around. This is serious. Words of Wisdom are about to flow from my mouth. So open your ears, you zonked out zombies!!
I'm only the messenger!
Teddy speaks through my mouth. I'm his medium. Listen to him. He is the truth
And Teddy tells us, You're nothing but aborted fetuses swimming around pathetically in your own dropping, nothing but flyspecks, insignificant dust particles no bigger than an atom
Way to go,
Yeah!
Bruce
And what is an atom without the mass of the other atoms? Nothingness, emptiness,' You're nothing but a vacuum.'
The trouble with you is that you don't know how to relate. You're missing those vital interconnections that can transform a myriad of worthless individuals into a whole
That guy's too much!
So you get this?
Shhh I'll explain later
Honeybuns, come see! There's a new psychotherapy show on the box

Teddy will show you the way. And in him you'll all be united.
Step into the world of Teddy's love!
Close your eyes and feel the power of his love enveloping you. let Teddy's will enter your hearts and minds!
POOF
Holy shit!
must be delirious.
Kloser to Djumbo Warrior. Requesting permission to land.

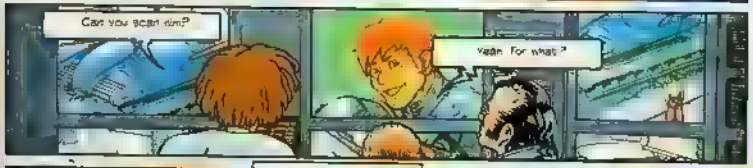

Toc Toc Toc Toc Toc!
Dolores?
Let go! I... have to open the door
Gilou?!
Jeez... Sorry to come and knock at your door, but the intercom's on the fritz. Do you know where can find it?
I'm right here, Little!
Sryl Kloser's on his way
And I'm on mine
Kloser huh?! I'll be there to kiss him hello. Wait and see!
Listen, Dolores... I'd rather go on my own. Kloser trusted me. He asked me to look after the diskettes, and... betrayed him. I have to work that out with him.
This is the guy that keeps fucking you around, and you go handling him with kid gloves. I don't know why you bother
I'm not handling him with kid gloves. Sryl is my friend, and I want to be straight with him. That's all


This seat taken, little Dub?
You seem really pissed, Dolores. It's Kloser- right?!
Yeah, no, don't know! His reactions are so...
To tell you the truth, little, I'm worried about Li.
Hmm. Think understand. But there is a way to reassure you.
Here we are at the heart of Djumbo's surveillance system.
We'll monitor their meeting, without disturbing them! Does that seem ok?
?
Follow me!





Hi, sir!


Can you scan him?
Yeah. For what?

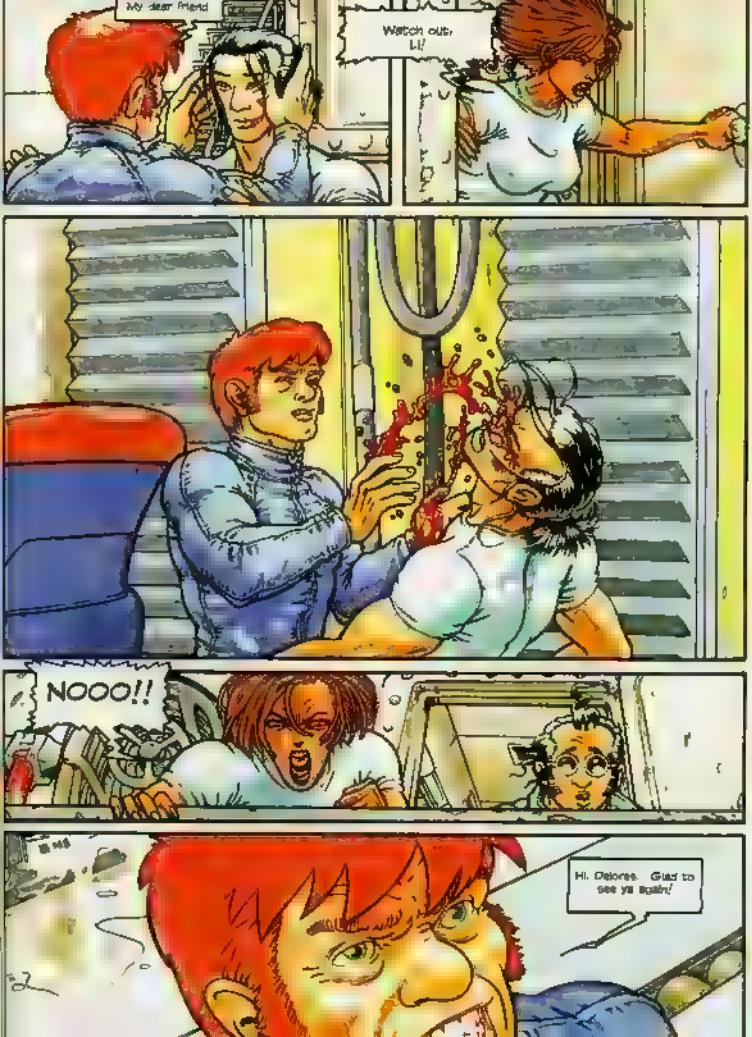
Arms, thighs, that sort of thing
Sure!

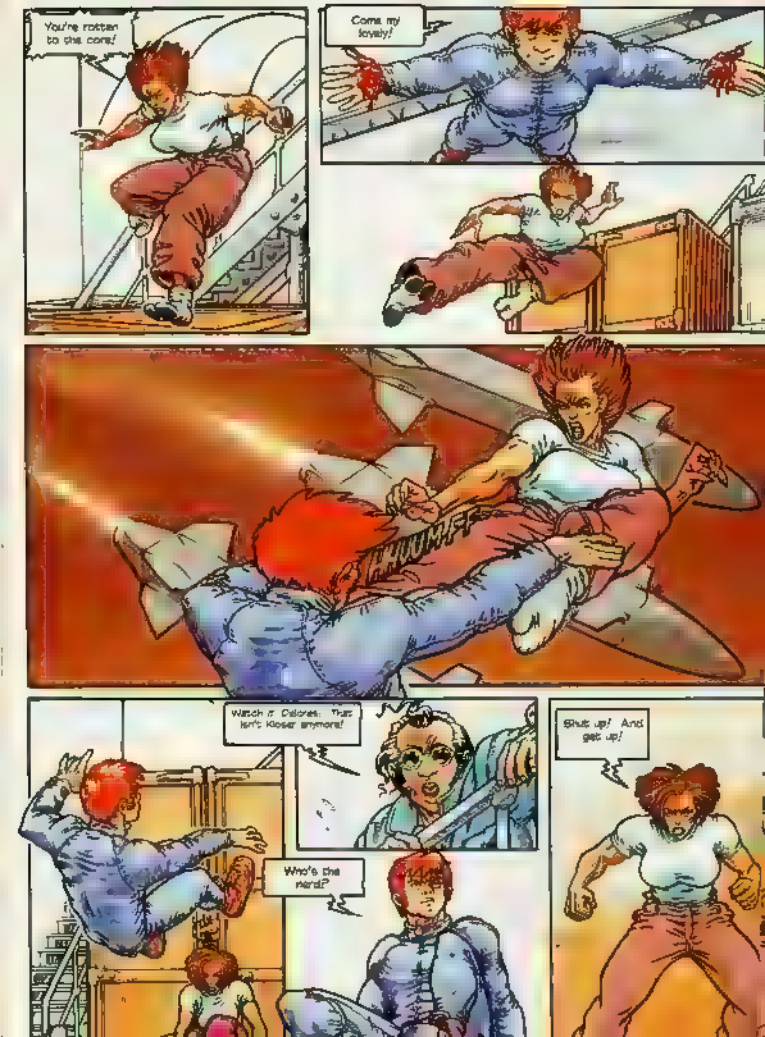
What?!
Shit!
Bastard!

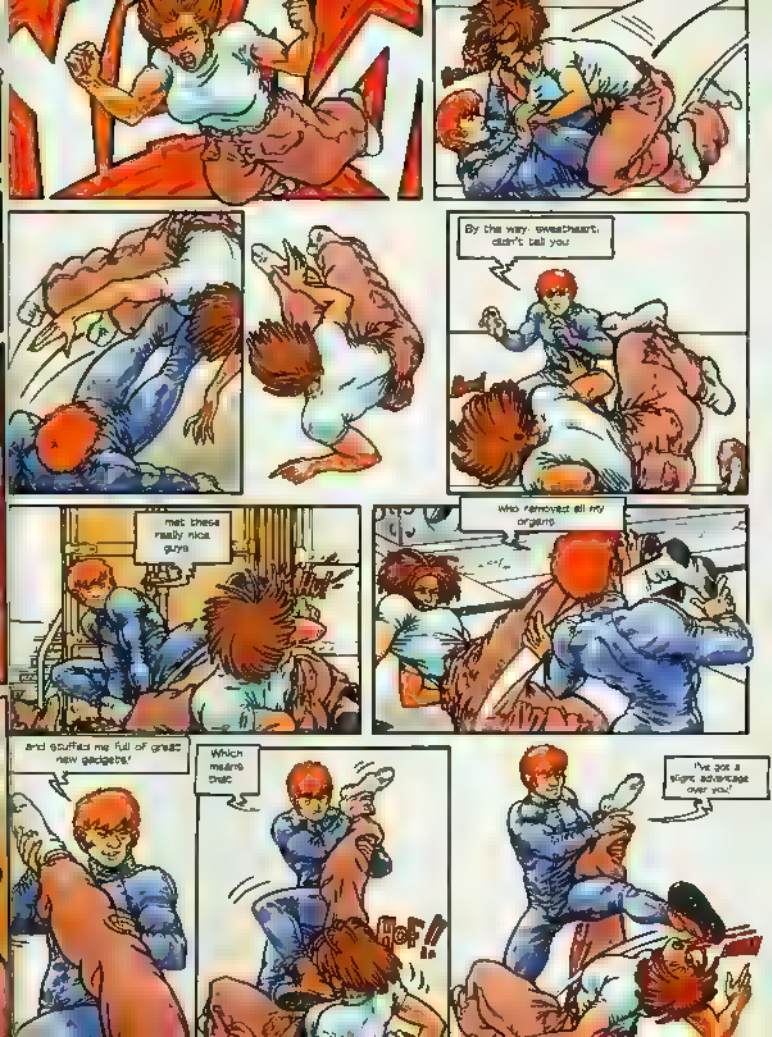
We must warn L right away
let's go, Daines!
A mess of microchips.

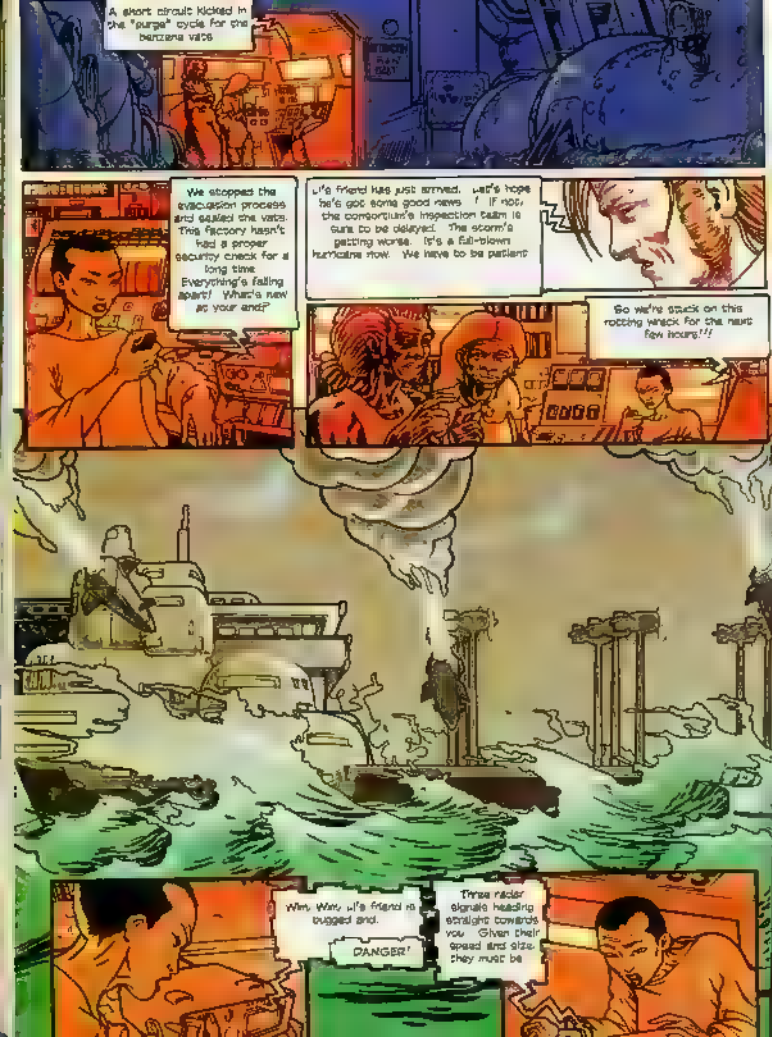
Uh, do you have my skeleton?
Erm... that's what came to see you about, sir!

There! The electrobar!
So who knows about this?
Greenwar. That's all!
Go ahead!
Step on it, Lizzie!

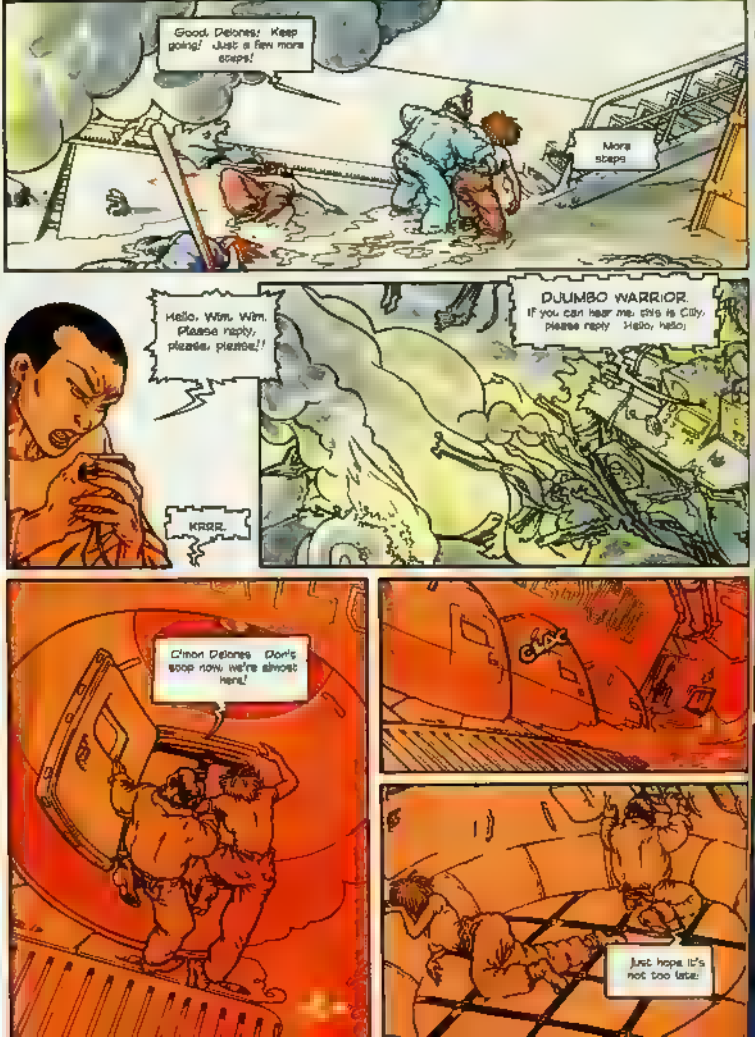

My dear friend
Watch out, Lil
NOOO!!
Hi, Delores. Glad to see ya again!

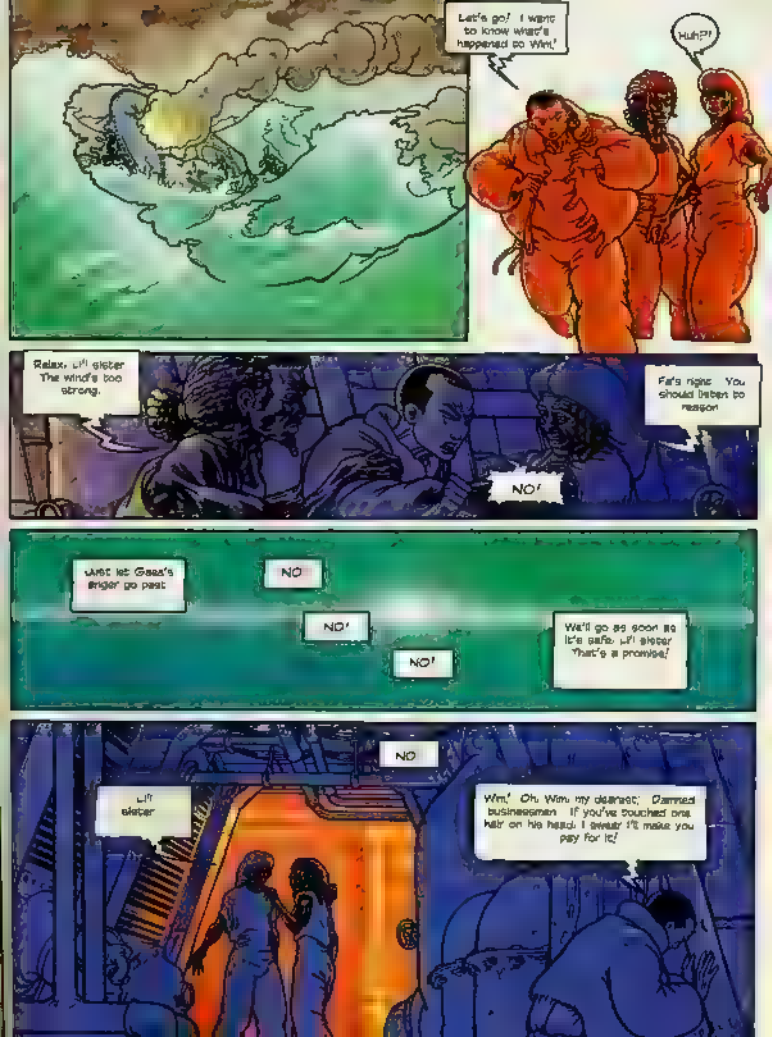

You're rotten to the core!
Come my loyalty!
THUMP!
Watch it, Dolores. That isn't Kloser anymore!
Who's the nerd?
Shut up! And get up!


By the way, sweetheart, didn't tell you
met these really nice guys
Who removed all my organs
and stuffed me full of great new gadgets!
Which means that
Hof!!
I've got a slight advantage over you!


A short circuit kicked in the "purge" cycle for the benzene vats
We stopped the evacuation process and sealed the vats. This factory hasn't had a proper security check for a long time. Everything's falling apart! What's new at your end?
Li's friend has just arrived. Let's hope he's got some good news! If not, the consortium's inspection team is sure to be delayed. The storm's getting worse. It's a full-blown hurricane now. We have to be patient
So we're stuck on this rotting wreck for the next few hours!!!
Wow, Wow, Li's friend is bugged and.
DANGER!
These radar signals heading straight towards you. Given their speed and size, they must be

It's curtains for you, Delores. No time to play anymore games
CLIC
Plac !
Let's go, Delores. We can't stay here!
Can't fare
C'mon, walk, no time to waste
We-We-We..ca

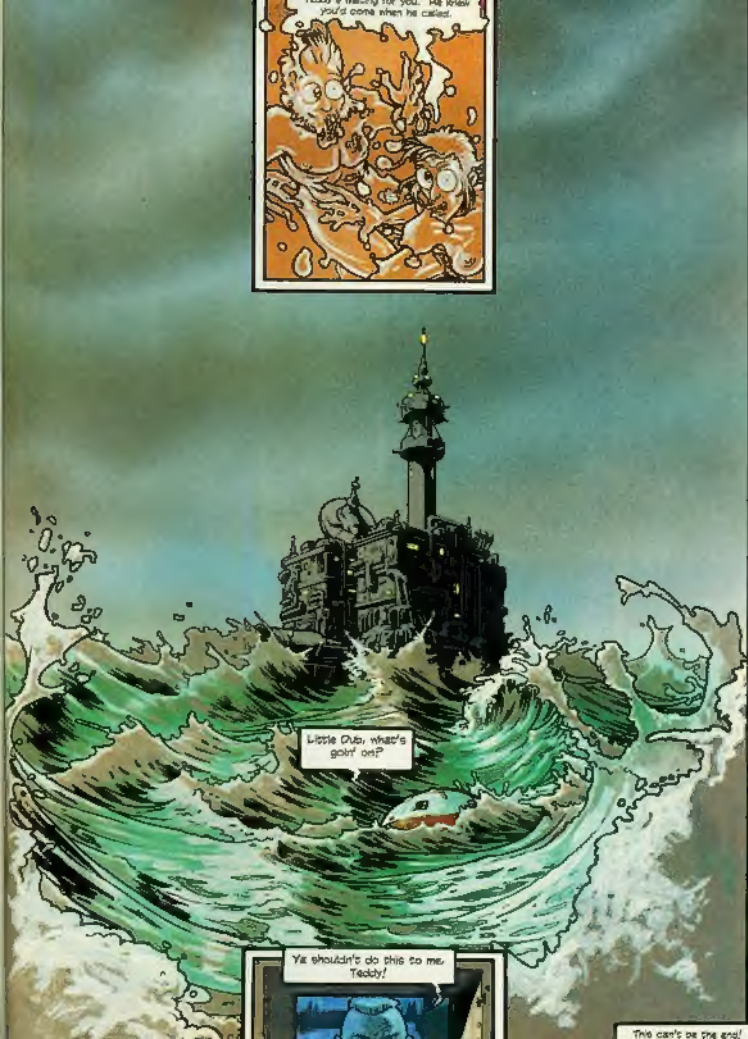

Good, Delores! Keep going! Just a few more steps!
More steps
Hello, Wim. Wim. Please reply, please, please!!
KRRR.
DJUMBO WARRIOR. If you can hear me, this is Cilly, please reply. Hello, hello;
C'mon Delores. Don't stop now, we're almost here!
CLAC
Just hope it's not too late.


Let's go! I want to know what's happened to Wim!
Huh?!
Relax, Li'l sister The wind's too strong.
Fa's right. You should listen to reason
NO!
Just let Gaea's bridge go past
NO
NO!
NO!
We'll go as soon as it's safe, Li'l sister That's a promise!
NO
Li'l sister
Wim! Oh, Wim, my dearest; Damned businessmen If you've touched one hair on his head, I swear I'll make you pay for it!

SAFE AT LAST! I thought we were history.
Now, let's see how badly you're hurt...
A guest... what guest?
But, Teddy, we had an agreement!
I'm your messenger!
Ya wouldn't try to double-cross me, would ya Teddy?

According to a recent report, a lightning epidemic is wiping out our staple food vegetable plankton.
And now over to Petros Tapeh, our correspondent in the Adriatic Region.
Dear square eye around the world, a major catastrophe with far reaching consequences for all of humanity has struck the plankton-rich Adriatic Sea. Before the astonished eyes of a powerless scientific community, tons of vegetable plankton are rotting away in the sea... The world's top biochemistry labs are on red alert, but no solution has been found yet...
AH, AH, AH! Simply marvelous!
AH, AH, AH! Everyone who stood in our way is now out of commission. The dissatta has been taken care of. By tomorrow there will be no plankton left, and within a week famine will have struck. Ah, Ah! And that's when the "Hilfest" company comes into the picture. We'll save the world with our food-replacement products, for which we'll have to charge a little extra, of course, but then we have to make a living too...
Fish?
They'll all eat out of my hand... The consortium, the media, and all their accountants. Ha, ha! They'll eat out of my hand and they'll do as I say! Ha, ha! This is too much! I can't believe it!
...Tons of vegetable plankton are rotting away in the sea. The world's top biochemistry labs are on red alert, but no solution has been found yet... Ladies and gentlemen, this is a truly horrendous event.

No. Closer!
Relax, Dolores. It's all over!
Wh... where are we?
The Djumbo Warrior sank. We're in a lifeboat, and I don't know if there are any survivors...
Our navigating instruments are all on the blink.
We hit something when our lifeboat was ejected from the boat.
We're lucky to be alive!
Lizzie?


Little Dub, what's goin' on?
Ye shouldn't do this to me, Teddy!
This can't be the end!